PRAIRIE FIRE
RM 210 NORTHERN CROWN
BLDG
REGINA SASK CANADA

BERKELEY TRIBE

15¢ BAY AREA 30¢ ELSEWHERE MAY 7-13, 1971

VOL. 5, NO. 14, ISSUE #94
PUBLISHED BY THE RED MOUNTAIN TRIBE

INSIDE:

MAYHEM!... 2-3
WEATHER LETTER 7
TALKING WITH ... 8-9
THE ENEMY,
OR HOW TO HANDLE
THE GRAND JURY

MAY WEST

berkeley

The opening days of the Mayday offensive gave a glimpse of what things would be like in the Bay Area. On Saturday, May 1, a rally to free all political prisoners was held in Dolores Park. Weather was poor, and the crowd of mostly third world people was small. The atmosphere was homey, different from most rallies, so maybe things would be different in the coming days actions.

Sunday was supposed to be a celebration in Provo Park. Weather was poor again. The crowd was small and spirits were isolated if evident. But monday would surely be a good action on campus.

Monday morning's news was full of reports of 7000 sisters and brothers arrested and held in (shades of 1984) a concentration camp. It seemed like an appropriate time to show a little solidarity with the Washington demonstrators and Indochinese people.

Right! Solidarity forever as five hundred of us stood in Sproul plaza hearing the same fucking words only this time it was supposed to be different- 'creative, joyous disruption', the leaflet read... When we felt angry and chanted, the spirit seemed nice. We had a peace treaty signed by thousands, and supported by millions of people. We marched from pig target to pig target to present ROTC, the Administration and other UCB war contributors with our treaty. Everywhere the doors were locked. But some joyously cheered 'our victory' when someone saw a pig in full riot gear with a peace treaty button pinned to his flak jacket.

The ROTC classrooms were guarded by pigs, (but not that many), so we headed for Oxford and took the streets. There were no pigs in sight. Several groups of people yelled to head for the banks, but there was still another locked building to go to. At University and Oxford people again tried to lead the crowd through the streets to the business area, but some others almost managed to turn the crowd around. After a few agonizing seconds the people headed down Shattuck chanting "Power to the people", "Off the pig", and lo and behold there stood one of Berkeley's finest with no riot gear and an empty car. A rock was thrown, but missed. Some people wanted to nail the pig and overturn his car. No one moved. Someone was taking pictures. A few people moved to stop them and some of the crowd objected. "He's only taking pictures."

The story was the same throughout the march. Those who had it together and knew where to go and how to take advantage of the pigs "hands-off" policy- those who wanted to do something to physically implement the treaty were isolated and easy to identify. People were just not ready to move. It was like we were waiting for the pigs to attack before we could do anything.

Some bank windows were trashed and an undercover car hit, but most of the crowd walked zombie-like through the streets heading west on University. This was an effective disruption of traffic which the pigs had already shown they were willing to tolerate as people grew tired or bored and left the march. An attempt was made to move the crowd to the freeway to block traffic, but was voted down because of the probability of a tear-gas attack in the black community.

It was eerie, almost ominous walking through the streets with no attack by the pigs. Some people broke into the Selective Service headquarters and tore apart files, overturned desks, and cut phone lines, finally taking advantage of the absence of pigs. This brought an illegal assembly warning from the red- faced porkers. People milled about, but the gas never came. Pig cars drove right up to the crowd and were not attacked. A few more bank windows were hit and everyone went home.

The hands off policy seems to be the pig's new strategy. Probably because of the new city council they want to avoid major confrontations. Instead, they sit back and watch. take some pictures and several days later go to your home and bust you. Neat, clean fascism in the radical -controlled city of Berkeley.

OAKLAND

The Tuesday Mayday offesnive in Oakland was mild after Monday's action in Berkeley, but it revealed a pig tactic which was subsequently used in San Francisco on Wednesday; i.e., using traffic control to keep people on the sidewalks. Besides 150 people armed with leaflets, the entire OPD seemed to be out in full battle dress. It intimidated, if nothing else. As the march got under way several phalanxes of cycle pigs circled the park and everyone knew that no action could come down from the beginning.

I was pissed off at first, but then I dug that the workers for the most part were receptive to the peace treaty and other Mayday fact sheets so I went into offices to rap and leaflet. The office people were looking out the window at the march when we entered and they were amazed that the whole point of the march was to rap with them. As far as contact with the people goes the march was probably a success. It also freaked out the banks on Franklin Street which were surrounded by pork, and the draft board which closed for the day. I left downtown Oakland satisfied that a communication had been started between the marchers and the works, but very frustrated in knowing that pigs like B. of A. and Wells Fargo will continue to grovel in the trough of racism, oppression, and exploitation regardless of how many fucking leaflets you hand out and how many workers you turn on.

-O. Zap

SAN FRANCISCO

The process of physically putting out the Tribe is a very involved one. It's an all-night trip, lasting from about 6 at night on Wednesday until 12:00 noon on Thursday. Unfortunately, from the "press" standpoint at least, the climax of the Mayday activities for the Bay Area occurred on Wednesday,–May 5. Many Tribe people were there, some of whom got beaten, one hospitalized, and others didn't return until about 5 or 6 Wednesday evening. We were all pretty freaked out at the massive repression unleashed by the local storm troopers. It's been a while since we've seen such massive busts and such brutal beatings. We still aren't clear about what was gained or lost through the whole Mayday experience. We want to take this week to reassess our situation and perhaps next week, we will come up with a more comprehensive analysis of where we're at. But for this week, a shorter and rather dry description of the San Francisco action will have to suffice:

Mayday was not everyday. From 8:00 am to later morning, there were freaks passing out peace treaties on almost every corner of the S.F. financial district. Every secretary, clerk and executive knew that something was up.

Around 11:00 a few hundred people gathered in front of Standard Oil on Market. Pigs on horseback and motorbikes kept us out of the street. After chanting and circling around in a picket line for half an hour we marched off up the sidewalks to the Bank of Amerika plaza, the pigs occuppying the street so that we couldn't. We rallied at the plaza, watched some guerilla theatre, chanted, wailed and burned a flag. There were a couple of thousand of us by then. There were pigs everywhere. The Mayday organizers then told us that we were to break up into smaller groups and "creatively and non-violently" disrupt business as usual.

But that was impossible. There were pigs in front of every building. Nobody knew where to go. Slowly we moved out of the plaza and onto the sidewalks. Then, into the street.

For the next hour we played a game of chicken with the pigs. We moved into an intersection. The pigs cleared us out, taking their toll in busts and broken skulls. We moved on down the street whooping and took another intersection. The pigs cleared us out again, busts, blood. We moved down the street. Finally the inevitable came: we were declared an illegal assembly. The toll increased as the pigs scattered us throughout downtown. For awhile we regrouped near the Bank of Amerika plaza, and were once again chased and beaten away. Having been broken down into smaller groups, and forced into alleys and doorways, we were beaten ferociously, and dispersed.

The result: over 90 busts, uncounted injuries. Disrupted traffic. A spectacle for the secretaries and the executives. Headlines all over the country.

WHAT'S MY LINE?

Pictures taken in Berkeley on Monday by O. Zap

TOWARDS A PEOPLE'S MILITIA

Perhaps the most important message the Panthers brought to the contemporary political scene is that "an unarmed" deviant culture can not survive for long in Amerika. This message has been coined and counterfeited by innumerable sloganeers, but the time is long overdue to actualize the people's militia. Hence, this article: an essay summarizing the need and possibilities for such a militia. This is not simply a theoretical treatise. We offer it as the first step in eventual recruitment.

The basic theory is simple. 1) The basis of political strength and effective militancy is organizational cohesion and numbers. 2)Political consciousness grows and matures only through practice. 3) So-called youth culture is seriously ill with the related diseases of defenselessness and a generalized hopelessness, making it vulnerable to shucksters, machoes, smack, hip capitalists, and a broad spectrum of regressive mystico-pacifistic gigs.

Living for today, hand-to-mouth, hand-to-mind is a destructive drag, especially in the shadow of the genocidal practises of 'our' empire. The most effective antidote to the sickly disintegration of such helplessness is Action, exemplary action both in defense of the patchwork quilt of our culture, and offensive action against the immediate agents of our oppression. We propose a People's Militia which defends itself through highly organized militance while practising the rudiments of revolution.

How is such a militia organized? How does the militia defend itself against the inevitable bust? Of what actions would the militia be capable?

Organizationally, we believe that the building blocks of the militia are already in functional existence here in Berkeley in the form of collectives and cooperatives. The Weathermen superficially outlined a program of defense and political organization based on urban collectives, and we think that it is, with some modifications, a valuable model. (For a reprint, see Hot Town, Summer in the City, in the new book, WEATHERMAN.) The community provides both support and intensive criticism. Sexism and rascism can be dealt with on the basis of daily practice. Expense is reduced; mobility, increased. Finally, a collective provides the visibility and concentration necessary for a mobile strike force.

It would seem that one of the best ways for a collective to protect itself is to integrate itself into its immediate environment. For protection, then, and in order to serve the people, every collective should be staffed with skilled artisans who advertise their skills and perform free services for the neighborhood: services like auto repair, house-painting, plumbing, carpentry, child-care, taxi-service, and so on. In addition, a network of collectives could easily encompass a few doctors and lawyers who are sympathetic to the revolution and would volunteer their services also. In this way, a revolutionary collective serves a useful function for the people, facilitates political dissemination, and generates the sympathy that might very well be a matter of life and death when (not if) the bust comes. Such grass- roots work is confined primarily to the immediate neighborhood, and is undertaken by the individual collectives, not by the militia as a whole. This is a defensive tactic.

We reach the crucial part of the essay: what does the militia intend to do? Having secured the home turf, the militia moves off the defensive in support of any revolutionary action within striking distance. Take rent-strikes, for instance: A striking renter could call on the militia should the landlord attempt a forcible eviction, and within a matter of a half an hour or so one hundred brothers and sisters in full riot gear would appear to block the eviction. Should the pigs outnumber the militia and the eviction appear unstoppable, then the evictees would be relocated and as soon as possible their old apartment would be trashed. Perhaps landlords would have second thoughts about evictions when their investments are razed.

Or shop-ins. Should Safeway, for instance, persist in selling scab lettuce and inflating prices, the militia could provide 'cover' for 100 or more people who would hit the store at rush hour and sweep clear the shelves, escaping with shopping bags full of liberated groceries.

Or high schools. As militancy swells in Amerikan high schools, it becomes increasingly necessary to provide our younger brothers and sisters with both support and information in order to counter the parallel rise of bad consciousness. It is thoroughly possible that a well-organized militia acting with the support of the students could take control of a high school, crack the vise-like grip of the administrative and faculty pigs and hold active "seminars" in revolutionary practice. If such an action suceeded for only a matter of a few hours, it would provide an inestimable boost to the morale of the high school sisters and brothers who suffer from such degrading, monotonous oppression. This would be especially true for the sisters who could witness militant women struggling shoulder to shoulder with men.

Or picket lines. Imagine crossing a picket line of 100 sisters and brothers in riot gear! Striking workers who asked for the assistance of the militia would find that the iniative no longer rests entirely with the pigs. Every strike could result in a major confrontation with a great deal of bad publicity and expensive damage. Or even if the boss summoned massive police protection to secure the premises, it makes for bad feelings in even the scabbiest of scabs to be forced to wend one's way through two hostile armies in order to do business.

Or smack dealers. The collectives would provide a place for people serious about kicking to go through a cold turkey cure (not the pig's methadone "cure") in the shelter of brotherly/sisterly love and attention, secure in the foreknowledge of afterwards being offered a life in the revolution. With the aid of restored junkies it would be possible to track down and bust the pigs who deal the killer drugs which have rubbed out so many of our sisters and brothers.

And so on. The examples of specific actions which could be undertaken are innumerable, the only criterion being: what is possible? Tactics are designed in response to the immediate situation so as to avoid mass arrests and massacres, the guiding principle being simply that no pig action gets off easily. When it's feasible, the militia uses its collevtive, coordinated muscle to stop the pig; when it's not, then it creates an unpleasant scene by its belligerant presence. The principle of the militia is very simple: we band together and consciously develop the organization and strength which has so far been missing among mother-country revolutionaries, and maintain it as a standing army.

Perhaps this essay sounds dreamy or wishful. Perhaps it sounds macho or adventruistic. We think not. Adventurism implies a vanguard which acts scornfully and without consideration for the masses.

The collectives, on the other hand, must be firmly grounded within the neighborhoods and their services are offered only in response to requests by the oppressed in defiance of immediate oppressors.

Whether or not this essay is idle fantasy depends on those who read it. Dare to struggle, dare to win applies not only to radical sloganeering and split second strikes, but also to the drudgery and danger of long-term party building. Those who would call this plan impossible should examine their own motives and determine how much of their scepticism is born out of inertia and fear. To be sure, there are risks! People will be beaten, arrested, maybe even killed. But that is to be expected in class-warfare. Indeed,it is better to suffer casualties in militant defense of one's culture, rather than to succumb to the pig's war of attrition, victims of smack and helplessness. For ourselves, we MUST hold our lives in contempt so long as we do nothing to stop the napalming and the thalidomide-ing of the Vitenamese, the off-hand genocide of our Red, Black, Brown, and White brothers, the perpetuation of the Amerikkkan Dream. It is a sorry shame to see so many good people burning up their insides in inexpressible rage. The rage and integrity are here; we need only find a voice. STRIKE!

--by Peter, a brother from Maine

MAY WASH

Mayday in Washington, D.C. resulted in the largest mass arrest in recent history. Many of us had been lulled into a kind of apathy due to the year of relative peace since Kent. But last week brought reality home again. And also opened discussions as to the value of future mass demonstrations. There is a need for everyone involved in politics to analyse what happened in Washington and why.

The most massive failure of the entire happening was the fact that the pigs were able to arrest over 10,000 people with very little trouble, while the government continued to function. The tactic of the day was supposed to be militant non-violence, which failed. One of the basic reasons for failure was the fact that the tone of the demonstration and the tactics were never clearly defined.

People came to Washington with a whole range of ideas of what to expect. Many had different ideas of what was meant by non-violence. To most, it is sitting around waiting to get your head beat in. Gandhi described nonviolence in the following way:

"Non-violence presupposes ability to strike. Injustice must be resisted. No doubt that non-violence is always the best, but where that does not come naturally, the violent way is both the necessary and honorable."

On Monday the demonstrators planned to block seventeen bridges and entrances to the city. As the government had announced that it was asking its employees to come to work early, the people were out in force by 6 a.m., only to find that the employees were going to arrive late and there was no one on the streets except 800 pigs and 10,000 Marines. Some disruption of the city was carried on by groups of people blocking streets with their bodies (sometimes getting run down), cars, trash cans, etc. And then there was the tear gas which blanketted the entire city (D.C. cops really dig tear gas and beating people on the head). By 9:30 a.m. the whole thing was over, and thousands of people were being held in Robert F. Kennedy stadium with no sanitary facilities, no food or water and no shelter. Several jailbreaks were attempted, and a couple of hundred escaped. Right on! And an NLF flag flew from one of the goalposts.

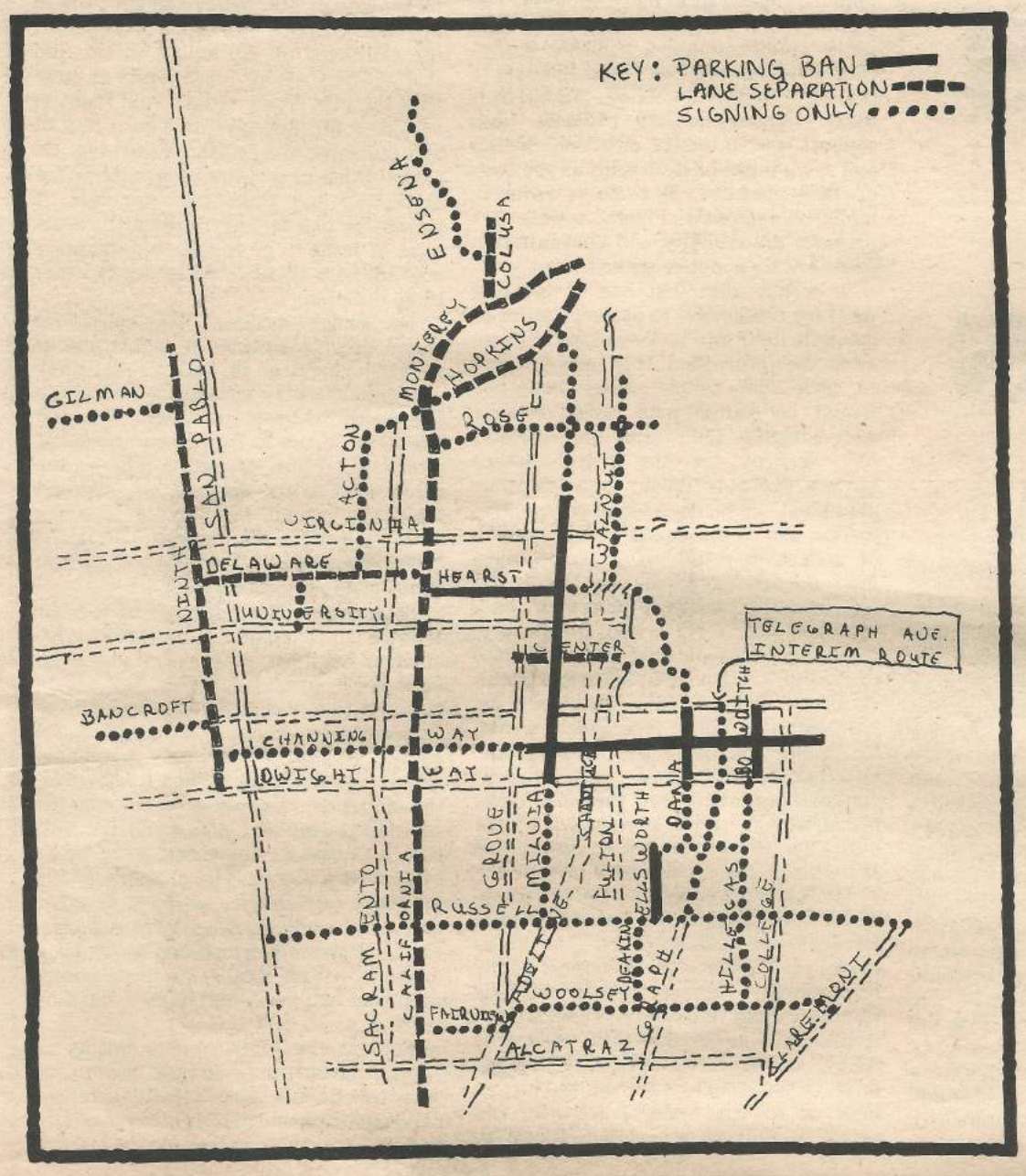
One of the biggest downers was the fact that there was no real feeling of solidarity with the people of Vietnam. A large part of the speeches given at different rallies was directed towards "bringing our boys home" and "no American soldier's life being worth saving the Vietnamese people" and other racist type raps. It's sad to say, but we've come to expect that by now.

Tuesday was an upper in that many more people than expected showed up for the march on the Justice Department. They marched on the sidewalk, stopped for traffic lights and were otherwise extremely peaceful. But it didn't work. When the crowd was ordered to disperse, over 2000 stayed and most were arrested, bringing the grand total to over 10,000.

A rally at the Justice Department has quite a few possibilities. One bad point was the fact that there were no women speakers. When the SCLC spokesman was challenged on this, he responded in an extremely sexist manner and pulled a token woman out of the crowd.

Wednesday, a march and rally at the Capitol Building was held. Four Congressmen, including Ron Dellums, were present. Attempting to harass and question the police who were arresting people, they received no response. Guess legislators just aren't privileged people any longer.

Most of the people arrested will be out soon. Almost none will have to serve time. But the political questions resulting from this incident will remain unsolved for some time.



BIKEWAYS

Thanks to the people, the city of Berkeley has passed, as of April 27, a basic BIKEWAYS PLAN to be implemented in the coming weeks. Such a plan was long overdue. It's time for the people to begin to develop real alternatives to pollution horrors such as the internal combustion engine. Bicycles are a major source of transportation in China and North Vietnam; we should make it so here. Phase out cars, air pollution, noise pollution, and flabby bodies!

The BIKEWAYS PLAN includes four classes of proposed bicycle routes:

1. BIKEWAYS PHYSICALLY SEPARATED FROM AUTO AND PEDESTRIAN TRAFFIC. This is the ideal class—an exclusive street for bicycles only. Such bikeways will occur in relatively few instances where construction of streets allows for such implementation. The Santa Fe Railroad right-of-way, if acquired by the City, offers an outstanding opportunity for this class of bikeway.

2. BIKEWAYS ON EXISTING STREETS RIGHT-OF-WAY. Bicycle lanes would be separated from auto lanes by appropriate signs and markings painted on the street, aided by parking restrictions.

3. BIKEWAYS ON SIDEWALKS, MALLS, PLAZAS, or other areas where the right-of-way is shared with pedestrians.

4. BIKEWAYS CREATED ONLY BY DESIGNATION OF CERTAIN CITY STREETS' Right-of-way must be shared with autos, but adequate signing and the presence of many bicycles should insure the safety of the route.

In addition to the classes of bikeways, other plans must be implemented if BIKEWAYS are to be a success. Adequate numbers of lockable bicycle racks should be installed in areas of bicycle traffic and at various public facilities such as parks, recreation center, libraries, City Hall, etc. Bikeways must be designated by standard route marking and crossing signs.

In order to implement the BIKEWAYS PLAN, the City Council must change a number of city ordinances regarding auto and bike traffic. This includes, for instance, resolutions to restrict parking to one side of the following streets: Dana, Channing, Ellsworth, Milvia, Bowditch, Hearst, Bancroft.

See the map for the proposed plan and breakdown of classes for the different bikeways. It's up to us to see that the plan is implemented soon. Put pressure on the city council and the University of Californi to adopt the plan and cooperate in its implementation.

LET'S ROLL—ON TWO WHEELS!

The Richmond Bird Center is expanding and moving into Berkeley. They are now the International Bird Rescue Research Center, and are located at 8th and Carleton.

The Center plans to train people in the latest bird rescue techniques, and have them on call to go anywhere in the world where there might be an oil spill. They sent people up to Puget Sound last week to help clean up a spill outside Seattle.

But right now they need help. Their new building can't be used until all the old wiring is torn out. They would like anyone to come down and help them. If you are interested, go over there this weekend or call Ralph Steiner at Ecology Action (843-1820) and leave a message.

For those interested in cleaning up after corporate fuckups, the training program should begin in a few months.

ALTERNATIVE NATURAL FOOD CO-OP is building food shelves in their store at 5524 College Ave. Please come by and help. Or call Andy, 549-1906.

You have just driven through the twenty-two hundred block of Parker Street. We live here. We are 15 little kids and221 big kids. We are 15 cats plus one new litter of kittens and 25 dogs plus one new litter of pups.

We are trying to explore new ways of being neighbors. We have a community garden and a people's compost pile. We are learning to share cars and tools and skills. We get food together through Parkers good eats. We are the home of the Free U and its child care class.

All kinds of people live here. Older people like to go out for walks. Frisbee freeks like to play in the street. Dopers like to look at the stars and the clouds. One thing really hassles us—cars speeding through our block. What looks like a freeway to drivers is our front yard. We feel that 20 mph is fair to both you and us.

-Parker Street irregulars

There's another magazine out now on natural living. It proposes to function as an information exchange covering organic foods, places to do it naturally, ecology action, and people like Fuell Gibbons, who contribute to our growing store of natural knowledge.

Natural Life Styles, "a guide to organic living," is not just for the country livin' natural freak. In fact, most of the info in the first issue is pretty basic. But it has a lot to say to the people--how to get away from eating polluted supermarket foods, how to grow or find or build your own, where to get equipment for backpacking to wheat grinding. There's good stuff on how to stay alive in the city. And heaps of recipes. They also have articles and columns on astrology, saunas, Yoko Ono and Flux, environmental art, bio-dynamic gardening, and a critical discussion of macrobiotics.

Emphasis on ecology and political action is there, but weak. Seems to me that this must be stronger, more active--in our own living and doing, too--if we want to have anything natural left around for us to dig. The magazine's layout is a little to spaced, confused--but that's OK, I guess, but the advertising trip is heavy.

Natural Life Styles does a good thing, though, and they want to hear from people who have ideas and information to share. (Anybody know of herb gardens in the Bay Area to visit?) Write to them at 53 Main Street, New Platz, New York, 12561.

BERKELEY TRIBE published by The Red Mountain Tribe Mailing Address: PO BOX 9043 Berkeley California 94709 Business Office: 1708A Grove St 549-2101 Editorial Office 1701½ Grove St 549-3391 Copyright 1970 RMT TRIBE deadlines News thru Tuesday 6pm Wednesday News Wed Midnight; Features Mon Midnight George Mon 6pm Classified Ads Tues 3pm Second Class postage paid at Berkeley California member: Underground Press Syndicat (UPS) Liberation News Service (LNS)

new council capers

As I walked into the City Council meeting hall for their first official meeting last Tuesday, it appeared to be a scene out of any peoples trial courtroom. The audience was mostly freaks and friends, facing the 'people', these being the incumbent and new shiny radical council-people whom we just elected. This is a special mixture (a woman, two Black Caucus people, two white conservative pigs, a so-called moderate, and two other blacks, the loser to the mayor and the Mayor). The lineup!

The first three named did NOT stand for the pledge of allegiance to Amerika's flag, and that is beautiful, but Widener, the Mayor, stood. So did Kallgren, the swing--ing moderate who might be the council—that is, until our man on the streets (did ya see him in Mondays Shattuck shit?) Rick Brown becomes an official councilman.

Rick Brown is what a lot of the morning session of the meeting was all about. The mayoralty loser Wilmont Sweeny didn't stick around long enough (he split for a court date) to hear all but two of the audience speakers (about fifteen in all) back Rick to the hilt, even after pig McLaren proposed that only 'criteria' for selecting someone to fill the ninth seat should be discussed by us, not any candidates for the position. Brown himself spoke in support of Rick for the seat. Do we have to say it all again? Brown is a student. There are no student representatives. He was fifth on the ballot. The democratic process selects Rick.

Another 'good' thing occuring was Widener's proclaiming this to be 'Peace Week' in Berkeley...and saying he would sign the Peoples Peace Treaty, which was circulated widely during Monday's riot.

This 'best council yet' ain't perfect. The dumb asses voted in a nineteen thousand dollar methadone program, to be supervised by Herrick Hospital. Methadone, people, is just another addictive drug, propagandized as being good by the pigs, but just another rung up the ladder toward death for the smackhead.

I thought radicals were interesting! At ten-thirty, Widener (and the council) split and said they'd be back in half an hour. I split five minutes after noon, still waiting...and pissed...that they hadn't ended their siesta yet. Stay tuned for our next report on Berkeley's Elected Representatives At Work.

-Godzilla Gorgeous

Tribeblunder

Last week the TRIBE ran an article about a group of bikers who were apparently causing some trouble at the Free Church, and who were supposedly responsible for the closing of the Church. After closer investigation, however, it turns out that the TRIBE and other members of the community were a bit hasty in drawing conclusions from a shaky set of facts.

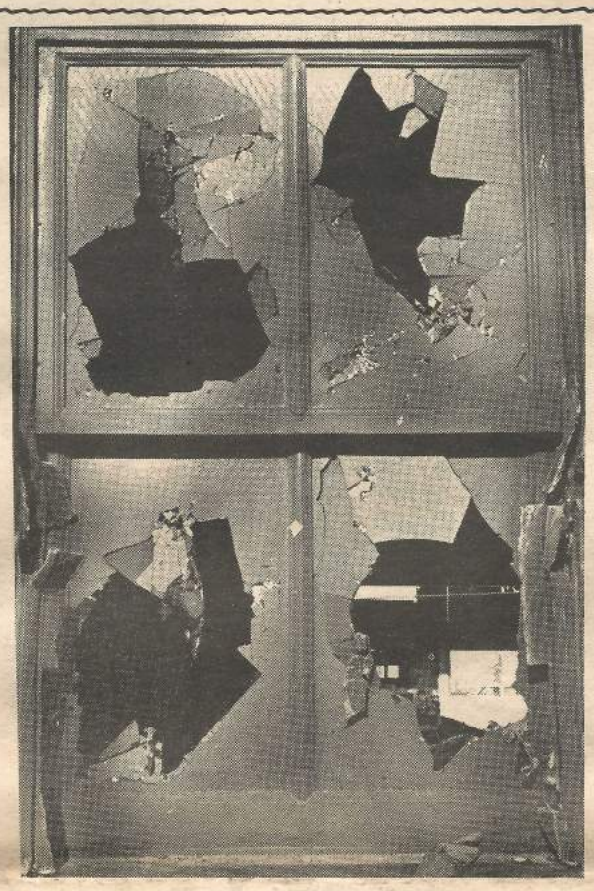
Members of the Youth Hostel Collective, who have known the bikers for a few months, went to talk to them to find out what happened. As it turns out, the trouble was mainly instigated by one individual, who happened to be a smack dealer, and who incited the others to cause trouble and damage to the Free Church. That individual has since split the state, as have a couple of members of the bikers' group.

The bikers who remain in Berkeley don't want to hassle anyone and, in turn, they don't want to be hassled. They ask that people in the community try to understand them and their philosophy.

The Youth Hostel people told them of the idea of starting a People's auto and motorcycle repair service at people's prices, and they were really turned on by the idea. They want to become a part of the community and using their mechanical skills through some sort of roving repair shop would be a good way to do this. If anyone in the community is interested in this project and would like to contribute ideas and/or labor or a garage call the Youth Hostel at 549-3426.

As a result of all the above the Free Church has reopened from 12 noon to midnight, but THEY ARE NOT PROVIDING CRASH-PADS. Their sources for places to crash is sadly depleted, and THE COMMUNITY MUST HELP THEM OUT. They ask that anyone who can provide any living quarters for transients to call the Free Church at 549-0649.

They have managed to hold on to their place at Oregon St. until May 30, but after that they need a new place. Let's help them find one.



Armed Farces

The May 15 Armed Farces Day Committee has issued a call to G.I.'s, veterans, Air Force personnel and concerned civilians to participate in a counter Armed Forces Day demonstration at Travis Air Force Base near Fairfield, California on May 15. According to the Public Information officer at Travis, the base will be open to all civilians to view the weapons of war.

Travis Air Force Base has played a major role in the destruction of Indochina. It is the headquarters of the 22nd Air Force which furnishes strategic airlift of troops and war materiel to Asia. Travis is believed to be the largest and busiest military airport in the United States.

The plans for the counter demonstration include:

1. Touring the base and talking with airmen beginning at 12:00 noon.
2. Rally at West Texas park in Fairfield beginning at 2:00 with music, food, raps with G.I.'s, and performances by the Women's Street Theater, and San Francisco Mime Troup and Red Rock.
3. Evening meetings with G.I.'s, films and music.

Armed Farces Day is the time to support your brothers and sisters within the military who are fighting from inside the belly of the monster.

For further information, contact the Armed Farces Day Committee at 1232 Market St, San Francisco 94102 or phone 431-8080.

Recruiter Murder

A black Air Force recruiter was killed in his Berkeley office last Friday morning. Staff Sergeant Rogers D. Mobley was stabbed to death with a five-inch hunting knife. Chris Cowsar, a 21 year-old white, ex-Marine is being held on murder charges. He was caught in the office and is reported to have said, "He is going to die. He is sending men to Vietnam."

Chris' alleged crime brings several questions to mind. Separating the action from the motives or states of mind of the people involved, there are two things that happened. Undeniably a black man was killed, and undeniably that man was contributing to the genocidal air war in Vietnam.

We don't need any more black people dying, whether killed by whites or anybody. It is very clear that to get ANY job that will support a family, a black has to win a hard-fought struggle against Amerikan capitalism. It's a battle for a black to survive, and every one who does can add strength to the revolution.

But what about the air war? What can we do to stop it? We can't do it by killing everyone who's involved in it, just like we can't end capitalism by blowing up all the buildings one at a time.

But we do need to start thinking seriously about responsibility. What Amerika is doing to Indochina is no less terribly than what fascist Germany did to Europe and Russia during World War II. After that war, the US tried many Germans for their war crimes, and the defense of "I was only following orders" was not accepted. That defense should not be accepted now either. We all need to confront our responsibility for ending the war, and need to stop anything we are doing to continue it.

On the other hand, the Vietnamese don.t shoot every Air Force pilot they capture. They have a strategy and a history which gives them strength. We all need that strength, and we can only get it by being together.

S.F. MURDER

Despite the fire department's attempt to hose down the sidewalk, there are still traces of the blood which spilled a hundred feet down Webster Street from the spot where 16 year old Ronald Legault was shot dead by a San Francisco police sergeant.

Killed for no reason? Not quite.

Although the police and the bourgeois press would have us believe that it was a mistake, that--- like Vietnam and Kent State---it occurred in a vacuum, Legault was the victim of a conscious policy of intimidation and repression against the people of San Francisco's Western Addition. It's part of a sordid attempt to force people out of the Western Addition in order to make way for redevelopment in the name of "progress", a familiar story which is daily repeated in every large city in the U.S.

The official version of Legault's death, which occurred last Friday, is as follows: An alarm was out for a white hippie-type armed male. S.F. police Sergeant Garry stopped three kids. One of them took off running down the street. Sgt. Garry pursued him. The kid reached into his jacket like he was gonna pull out a weapon. There was a struggle, during which Sgt. Garry's gun discharged, hitting the kid in the neck. The kid was dead moments later.

The reality is significantly different. Three young people from the East Bay(Newark), Legault among them, had parked on the 2000 block Bush Street on their way to Winterland. They were stopped by a pig (not Garry) and Legault started running south on Webster St., which intersects Bush. Three or four witnesses attest that Garry was riding shotgun in a patrol car when he saw Legault running.

He got out of his car and stood between two parked cars, where he assumed a shooting position. Legault saw Garry, turned around and started back up Webster St. He had hardly taken two steps when he was shot in the neck. The police contention that Legault reached into his jacket for a weapon is reduced to absurdity by the fact that he was carrying a quart of beer in each hand. Compounding this atrocity, the pigs are refusing to give any information to Legault's parents, who are forced to rely on private investigators to find out why their son is dead.

The residents of the Western Addition are scared. For a long time they have been subject to the usual harassment that attends redevelopment: rent increases, evictions, having their homes torn down, etc. The antagonism between the people and the city is so great that only a few days prior to Legault's murder a construction crane being used to build the Japanese Trade Center (also on the 2000 block Bush St.) was blown up.

In the light of this recent history, the residents of Western Addition cannot fail to see Legault's death as anything but a direct threat. Some of them have composed a list of demands which is being presented to the Board of Supervisors along with the real story. The demands are 1) that all pigs involved be suspended from the force, 2) that Garry be charged with premeditated murder, 3) that S.F. pigs be disarmed, 4) that community control of the pigs be instituted, and 5) that there be a complete halt to the redevelopment in the Western Addition.

The community, which is evenly composed of Blacks, Japanese, and Whites, is coming together around their common oppression. Like so many other communities across Amerika, they are discovering that a primary survival necessity is learning how to deal with pigs. Until we learn this, innocent victims will continue to be slaughtered by these mindless bastards from Vietnam to Webster St.

Our sympathies to the family of Ronald Legault.

The Circle Game

The creator has a working plan
The creator makes but one demand
Happiness thru all the land

I went out to the Santa Cruz mountains last week, not far from Big Basin. There was going to be a witches coven to celebrate Mayday which is a minor fertility rite, the reaching toward the fullest power- tide, the summer solstice.

It was also my birthday.

Sadly, the sun did not shine all day. (I took it as an omen.) People began arriving early in the day, in groups of two or three. By mid-afternoon, just before the ceremony was to begin, 50 people had gathered in the yard of the main communal house. (More about that later).

Several were dressed in far-out robes, the high priest and the three high priestesses. The ritual began. People gathered in a large circle, holding hands, man to woman, woman to man. In the center of the circle there were two large bonfires. There was also a table with bread and wine. Several incantations were made to the Goddess, the generator, the creator of all life. In this form of witchcraft (white) she is the bearer of all good things. Astrologically, her symbol is the planet Neptune, ruler of Pisces, representing compassion, intuition, illusion, and beauty.

The rite, however, never did come off. Too many distractions—dogs fucking, children crying, and two people clicking away with cameras. The priest and priestesses seemed self-conscious and not into their roles. And because people were not into freaking freely, being themselves, because the sun was not shining and we could not take off our clothes (in all meanings of the term) it made it hard for us to believe in our own power.

The ceremony ended with chanting, music, and each of the men and women kissing as the circle weaved in and out.

Things started picking up after that. People began dancing, there were several fine guitars, 2 flutes, recorders, bongoes and sticks. I suddenly flashed on how stoned I was, far beyond the amount of wine I had drunk, the dope I had smoked. I was beginning to experience one of the mellowest large gatherings I had been in in a long time. I was getting high off the land and the collective hit of 50 witches and warlocks.

The lack of an imposed structure, the ease between people, the virtues of the land, were reaching into me, beyond my depressed city-state of mind.

By late afternoon most of the people who had come to coven split. This left people who live on the land.

There are about twelve of them. Their story is interesting. Four people from Kentucky with a heavy background in education interested in new forms of teaching and learning and growing came to California to look for some land. They settled on two and a half acres (rented) at Woodside and their numbers grew to the present twelve. (That too is in the process of changing). They had to split because the land was sold to someone else.

They looked up and down California for months. Nothing turned up. They decided to go south and camp near Santa Barbara. On the way down they stopped off near Big Basin. One of them woke the next morning. He had to take a shit. Searching in the woods for a good spot he came upon an outhouse. Then he found an incredible structure. A large A-frame house built of fir logs and redwood siding, 30 feet high, rising in the sky like a cathedral. Twin lofts for bedrooms. And a sign on the door that said WELCOME. USE THE PLACE AS YOU WANT TO BUT LEAVE IT AS YOU SEE IT.

They spent the night there.

The next day a man came by. He was the owner's son. "It's okay if you stay here for awhile, but I'm sure my father won't want you to live here," he told them.

Two hours later the father came by. They all stood together in a circle and rapped for about an hour. They, about how long they had looked for something like this. He, asking many questions of them. Then the old man walked off, came back a few minutes later and said, "It's yours."

"How much will we have to pay you?" they asked.

"Nothing," he told them.

They flipped out. One hundred acres in the Santa Cruz mountains. It was theirs to live on, free.

This was in September. By now, they are pretty settled into the place. Several people have built their own houses—hogans and one far-out tree house. They are a family, a community into living and growing with each other and the land. They pool all resources (including money). They meet when they feel the need to. They touch often, believe in the power of the I Ching, Yoga, natural foods, work, and solitude.

It has not been without its hassles, its freak-outs. One of the original members of the group killed himself. His name was Ricard, he was a paraplegic, and he simply grew tired of living inside his withered body. So he went up the hill, next to his favorite tree (a madrone) and put a bullet through his brain.

Two weeks before Ricard killed himself there was a raid by Sherriff's deputies. They were looking for "black militants." They believed the place to be an armed camp.

Then there is the county. When I arrived here every house had a sign posted on it. It did not say welcome. It said, DO NOT ENTER. THIS PROPERTY HAS BEEN CONDEMNED. By order of Santa Cruz county.

Community VS. county. Organic flowing life-styles brushing up against a deadened bureaucracy. You go to the health inspector who tells you you have to have a septic tank. (Outhouses are outlawed. Actually, they are great places to take a shit in.) So you go to the building commission. Permission to build a septic tank granted but you'd better talk to the boys over at the planning commission. Seems that no more than five unrelated people can live together in the same house.

Of course, it's nothing new. It has been happening out in Canyon for years. It happened in Palo Alto. It could conceivably happen in Berkeley which is a little absurd since space is at such a premium here that few people live alone or can afford to.

But those are the terms with which they are moving against us and our culture, the way we live. Little technicalities that loom large in their urban-suburban white collar consciousness.

Still, who knows? The night I was there there was a straight reporter from one of the local dailys. (There has been a lot of publicity.) We turned him on. He smoked his first joint. He asked many questions about the alternative way of life. He opened up a dialogue among all of us. I thought we were very impressive. We managed, myself and several of the people who live there, to articulate some of our deeper aspirations, the desires we all have not simply to split from the system but to build something positive in our lives here and now.

People can be talked to. That's important. We overcame our hang-ups about hip and straight. Maybe they will begin to listen. In their way they know that something is profoundly wrong with their lives and with America. Perhaps that will make them more sympathetic to people seeking viable alternatives.

For myself, I've gone through many changes in the last year. I've come full circle from being a totally city-oriented meet them head on politico to someone who realizes that he must go live on the land for awhile if he is to keep mind, soul, and body together.

There is more. I am deeply attracted to magic, ritual, song, sexual experimentation, drugs. I want to trip more. (I've been tripping nearly every week.) I like being stoned as opposed to, say, not being stoned. Sometimes, walking down the street, I'll feel like talking to myself. Instead of supressing it (which I did in the past) I go ahead and talk to myself. I want to free myself and I find that a revolution which does not take cognizance of magic, sex, and drugs (Diane Di Prima) is not for me. R.D. Laing says that if you are prepared to freak-out massively you had better be prepared not to come back. What is there to come back to?

I found the people here who are attempting to build community to be serious, aware, and totally committed, very much into what they are doing. I found too a healthy respect for individual differences as well as an attempt to reach toward a higher unified whole. There was a 38 year-old poet-teacher with a PHD in education. There was a sister from back east who had recently split from her old man (she didn't like being crowded) and was into solitude. Some of her paintings are on the walls here and they were really fine. There is a couple who met while working for G.E. and will quit soon to come live here. One member is heavily into witchcraft. He teaches at a nearby high school.

Their problems are the same as that of any family. How to distribute shit-work evenly, how to avoid sexual jealousy, how to have a structure that is organic rather than imposed, where does the energy come from? how do you bring in new members? and so forth.

But all this does not get down to it. It does not speak of the mellowness of a room late at night lit by kerosene lamps, burnished in wood tones. It does not tell of the mellowness of Dan's face looking up at me as he-I-we spoke.

The quiet. The quiet. I felt it once in Canyon with two women, two cats and a dog. I remembered the stars, the drollness of the moon, how easy it travelled its lonely lovely place in the sky.

What I experienced here in the mountains was a revival of spirit, a sharpening of the mind. I felt keen and aware. Sometimes, even, walking alone in the woods I felt at peace with myslef.

The people here are interested in contact with others. They are, by and large, open. They can be reached at the following address:

CHINA GRADE RANCH
BOX 12
BOULDER CREEK, CALIF. 95006

Moonman

LESLIE BACON

Tuesday, April 27, Leslie Bacon, a sister working with the May Day Tribe in Washington DC was arrested on the rooftop of a home near her own. The arrest was carried out by police, FBI agents and a number of undercover pigs dressed, according to AP, in "rumpled clothes and long hair." Leslie was wanted by the government concerning the US Capitol bombing of March 4. That bombing destroyed $200,000 worth of the Senate wing. Responsibility for the damage was claimed by the Weather Underground, as a response to the invasion of Laos.

Leslie was popped after a thorough nationwide search. Her mother in Atherton, Ca. said the Feds have been "skulking" around their backyard for days. Friends in New York had been intimidated by Feds there, who threatened them with possible bombing indictments.

On Wednesday, Leslie's case was presented to a Washington judge. She was not indicted for anything. Her bail for nothing was set at $100,000. The high bail was unsuccessfully challenged by her lawyers. The same day a Fed named Daniel Mahan testified that a telephone call was made by Leslie to Seattle just minutes after the capitol was bombed and before the news media was aware of the incident. His connection is an informer mysteriously named S-1. S-1 told Mahan that Leslie was a "courier" for underground groups. S-1 also said that Leslie would split if she were subpeoned. This was the reason given before the judge for the manner in which she was kidnapped.

Her treatment has been in keeping with the mysticism allotted to the underground, especially the Weather Underground. Since she has not been charged with anything in particular, it is difficult for even the pigs to throw her in jail. Instead, in typically schizophrenic bad taste, she has been contained in a $35 a night hotel room and driven to meals in a Cadillac.

Thursday, Leslie was flown from Washington DC to Seattle amid FBI hopes that they might prove further the pervasiveness and national co-ordination of subversive activities. They tried at first to connect names of various Seattle heavies, especially those people involved in the Seattle conspiracy, with Washington May Day people. But then they hit upon something better—Leslie's connection with the New York movement.

Friday and Saturday, Leslie was subjected to a long and tedious Seattle Grand Jury inquisition. The same questions were asked over and over again, according to her lawyer. Inane questions, like "How old are you, Miss Bacon?" They were very interested in her lifestyle, harping upon her hitchiking experiences, attempting to prove that her frequent moves around the country implicated her as some sort of field marshal for the underground. At one point during the inquisition, Leslie's connection and life in New York city was cited. We don't have much information concerning the questions asked about that. But evidently after three days of testimony, Leslie was tired and indicated some involvement in New York politics. This was enough for the grand jury, which switched its focus from Washington and Seattle to New York and the frequent solved and unsolved bombings that have occurred there since last year. They are interested in the October 15th firebombing of the Varick St. branch of the First National Bank and the pipe bomb found and dismantled November 13 at the Washington Square branch. They have spent most of the time asking about the planned First National Bank bombing on December 4th, commemorating the murders of Fred Hampton and Mark Clark. Six New York people have already been indicted for that action.

Monday, Leslie was questioned further about her activities in New York and for the first time she pleaded the fifth amendment. That same day the justice department filed an application for a court order to allow the grand jury to further question Leslie specifically about the December 4th bombing. The application states that she has indicated in her replies to other questions that she knows about the planning of that bombing. Jeff Steinborn, Leslie's lawyer, has filed a response in opposition because the application is no longer solely concerned with the original reason for her arrest/detainment/capture/whatever. The King's inquisitors pressed Leslie's tolerance pretty far. Next, the rack. The judge has until today to decide.

The press and government have seized upon Leslie Bacon as their most recent "break" into the underground. Their approach to that underground has been nothing less than neurotic. The claim that the New York 6 are weatherpeople is an attempt to produce hysteria. Then at another time they totally denied the existence of the Weather Underground by refusing to acknowledge their communique claiming credit for the Capitol bombing. Mitchell said, on the day after that bombing, that "this was definitely not a conspiracy."

A media image has been created of Leslie. It has tried to reduce her to its own objectifying terms, "buxom, tall blonde..." It seems impossible for the media to understand her. Paragraphs have been spent on her dress..."Miss Bacon wore a red maxi-skirt at today's hearings, " blah, blah. There is a real fascination with her alternative lifestyle, shown by the constant questioning about hitchiking. The concentration on the "commune" she lives in, we would have

LESLIE BACON

open letter to mrs Bacon FROM WEATHER UNDERGROUND

"I don't know why they are so concerned about the Capitol when the government is blowing up people."

Mrs. Bacon

MayDay 1971

Dear Mrs. Bacon,

The people who are part of the Weather Underground want to express to you our admiration and respect for the support you showed your daughter Leslie when she was assaulted and arrested by the FBI on Wednesday. Your confidence in Leslie is justified because she is completely innocent of any involvement in the bombing of the U.S. Capitol. We know this for a fact because, as the FBI and Justice Department well know, our organization did the bombing.

During the U.S. invasion of Laos, we attacked the very seat of U.S. white arrogance for several reasons: 1) to express our love and solidarity with the non-white people of the world who always happen to be the victims of 200 years of U.S. technological warfare: and 2) to freak out the warmongers and remind them that they have created guerrillas here; and 3) to bring a smile and a wink to the kids and people here who hate this government. To spread joy.

We have never met Leslie but we know that like many people who have been harrassed or called before grand juries, she has devoted her energies to an end to the Amerikan war in Indochina. She resists. Her crime is that she is inspired by Indochinese women rather than by Tricia Nixon; that she traces her heritage to Harriet Tubman and does the day to day work of urging people to act on their convictions that this war must be stopped now.

What a shallow attempt to spread fear among the thousands of free happy children in Washington angered and committed to ending this racist war, and determined to force the government to implement the People's Peace Treaty! We hope people in the streets realize that they inspire us through difficult times as much as we intend our freedom to be a source of small victories and encouragement to them. We give strength to each other. Our differences are our strength when we respect and affirm each other's passionate ways of acting to end the war.

The pious men who ask us to be patient cannot really believe that we will trust a government which frees Lt. Calley for the murder of over a hundred Vietnamese people, or acquits Capt. Kotouc for murder and cutting off the finger of a VietCong prisoner (it was an accident), or chains and imprisons black men and women in Amerikan prisons. Nixon may promise to bring home the rebelling U.S. troops in Indochina but the air war goes on. We demand an end to planes, bombs, electronic sensors, chemicals, gases, heroin traffic, U.S. dollars and advice,—in short, the Amerikan way of life as seen by the millions of angry black, brown, yellow and red people of the world.

After a year of looking foolish and empty-handed, the FBI has again proven incapable of making any progress in their investigation of the Capitol for the simple reason that no clues were left and the action was carried out by young women and men who are underground. We will let the government show its hand. We will let them say what their fantasy-evidence is, and then,—at the appropriate time the people who did the Capitol bombing will explain in detail how the attack was planned and carried out. There are certain facts which can only be known by two groups of people: us and the "security forces" who investigated the bombing after it had occurred.

Mrs. Bacon, we cannot turn ourselves in to save Leslie. She is a committed revolutionary and understands this. But she will be free if our sisters and brothers stand with her and are not diverted into the false issues of "repression" or "violence." The issue is the war in Indochina, the murderous policy of a lying government bent on dominating the Third World.

As long as there is an Amerikan soldier, gun, bomb or plane attacking the people of Southeast Asia, we must continue our fight. We hope our own mothers also understand how passionately we feel this.

WEATHER UNDERGROUND

said collective, so alien to them. Her youth.

I first met Leslie in New York last year. We marched together in the August 26 Women's Demonstration. We threw the tarot together last winter somewhere in the midwest. She was traveling cross-country, after visiting her parents in Atherton. When we talk about Leslie now people say, I hope she's strong. And I imagine the constant bombardment of shit, the inquisition. I hope she doesn't feel as alone as she could.

One of the reasons they busted Leslie was to break the May Day spirit, but on Monday, 7,000 people filled the jails of Washington. They indicted Rennie and John and the next day arrests rose to total 12,000 rising-up revolutionaries. Leslie does not even know what she's charged with yet. But if it is the Capitol bombing, the Weather Underground has declared in their letter to Leslie's mother that they are responsible for the bombing. They wrote that they would reveal further details and the participant's name in order to clear Leslie.

-Groats

tucson grand jury fact sheet

September 1970: federal grand jury convened in Tucson, Arizona, to investigate the purchase and interstate transportation of explosives, as well as interstate travel to commit riot, havoc, etc. (Rap Brown Act).

October: subpoenas issued for four residents of Venice; three landlords of different houses where people active in radical politics had or still do live, and Teri Volpin active in support work for the anti-war g.i.'s. The first three testify (having no counsel)—everyone still unclear as to the purpose of the grand jury. For a day and a half the marshalls could not locate Teri. During that time, a warrant for her arrest as a material witness—with $50,000 bail—was issued and the F.B.I. began to harass a half dozen offices and houses in Venice where Venice people active in radical politics work or live. Teri turns herself in, is asked before the grand jury very broad questions concerning her political and personal relations, refuses to testify. The government then grants her immunity from prosecution under the 1968 Crime Control Act (called transactional immunity unlike the "use" immunity provided by the even more vicious 1970 Crime Control Bill). Teri again refuses to testify, and now having lost her 5th amendment rights, is sent to jail for civil contempt (not being charged with any crime—the government calling it a "coercive" measure that lasts as long as the grand jury lasts—perhaps up to 18 months). At this time the Justice Department releases a statement stating the grand jury's purpose was (including) "to bring down indictments against 'SDS Weathermen' John Fuerst, Bob Gottlieb, Susan Sutheim, *and others.*"

November: David Scheffler, another Venice resident and active in many of the

"We know you know somebody

I Just Wanna Testify...

The major reason why the Los Angeles people did not testify is that they were concerned that testifying under grants of immunity from prosecution could sow some bitter seeds of distrust. They felt this was a real danger because there was no time for an open and careful discussion among movement people in Los Angeles about what ought to be done. Without a discussion that educated and satisfied people, it seemed that testifying under immunity could further divide a movement that has not yet gotten together. Jail appeared to be a better alternative.

At this time, discussion of a limited sort has begun between some of the people who were directly mentioned as objects of investigation by the government. The scope of this discussion must be broadened immediately to include other people and groups. This is necessary to build a base of trust and shared understanding so that when other people are called before grand juries we can be flexible in our approach to the questions of testifying and going to jail for not testifying.

Is it simply wrong to testify and assist the state in its repression of the movement? Or, should we ever allow ourselves to become informants, in any form? Or, can we build solidarity and trust by not testifying? Or, can we lock ourselves into a position of not ever testifying? Or, should we ever testify without first exhausting all legal alternatives, including spending some time in jail?

It is clear that the prosecutor in Tucson is using a dragnet to gather information about people in the Los Angeles movement. He has asked many sweeping questions, extending to many different people and groups. For example: "Please describe fully every contact you (the witness) have ever had with (such and such movement, person, or groups). Please describe fully every such conversation you had, where you were when you had the conversation, what was discussed and when did it take place, in the year 1970. Who was present? Describe fully your activities and theirs."

Such questions can lay the foundation for conspiracy charges against many people from many different groups.

The tactic of sentencing people to jail for contempt has provided the govern-

same political things as Teri, is asked many of the same broad questions. He refuses to testify, is granted immunity, refuses again, and is whisked off to the slam. Lee Weinberg (one of the first three to be subpoenaed) is resubpoenaed, Pam Donaldson is subpoenaed (both Lee and Pam having been active politically at UCLA) and Karen Duncan is likewise subpoenaed (Karen having once been to Cuba and with Pam part of a collective that is attempting to relate to the political needs of working people). Lee, Pam, and Karen refuse to testify, granted immunity, refuse to testify, off to jail. Similar questions are asked the three women, though more inclusive questions are now aimed at their past work and associations. The purpose of the grand jury becomes clearer—the government is threatening indictments against people who have been active in political work at UCLA and Venice, and perhaps throughout the city. When questioned by a NY Times reporter the Tucson prosecutor denies interest in conspiracy. At this time John Fuerst is indicted for illegal purchase and transportation of explosives. He has not been caught. Prosecuter Guy Goodwin (also of the Seattle and Harrisburg [Berrigan] cases) hints at other indictments, but none are issued.

December: Christmas eve the five are released pending a decision by the Ninth Circuit Court of Appeals on their challenge to the questions asked and to the legality of the whole proceedings.

January 1971: On January 19, the court rules against the five—calling the arguments frivolous— that evening three are picked up by the marshalls and FBI with no warning notification. Teri and David cannot be located. They turn themselves in the following day at the Federal Building with 150 people with them in solidarity.

March: The grand jury ends, with the five still in jail and no further indictments issued. Two days later they are released, but resubpoenaed for a totally new grand jury to appear April 7th. Andrew Willis, active in radical politics in Berkeley, is subpoenaed for April 20. Who knows where the government will poke its nose next?

April: New grand jury convened. Indictments for "conspiracy" added to the grand jury's purpose. On April 8th, Lee Weinberg appears, is granted immunity after refusing to testify and the ugly cycle begins to spin round and round once again. Both Lee and Teri Volpin are at this time back in jail. This fact sheet is far from complete. Support our sisters and brothers, support ourselves.

Tucson Working Committee
c/o Midnight Special Bookstore
1335½ West Washington Blvd.
Venice 392-7412

Somebody who knew a Weatherman; come along with us."

"We're going to exhaust their constitution."
—Bobby Seale in *Seize the Time*

When the government has attacked the movement by trying us in its courts, our response has been threefold: to turn the trials into political forums where we openly defend our politics; to protect ourselves by invoking Constitutional safeguards; or to simply protest our innocence. Considering that the courts are agents of the government, we've been, by and large, pretty successful. Many laws, charges, and prosecution tactics have been ruled unconstitutional, and many trials have resulted in acquitals, mistrials, or overthrown convictions. In several cases the trials have helped expose the repressive actions of the U.S. government and the inherent biases of the court system.

The three factors which contributed to our successes have been our Constitutional rights, the openness of the criminal court, and the fact that the prosecution has to show considerable proof that a crime has been committed. The Justice Department is now employing a tool that eliminates all of these advantages: the grand jury.

U.S. Government Property

The Grand jury has a free hand in its investigations. High courts have ruled that, although the grand jury does violate constitutional rights such as privacy and freedom of speech, its powers must be protected to serve the "national interest."

Grand Jury proceedings are secret. The public never knows just what's going on; the information that does come out gets little publicity, perhaps because it lacks immediacy and a sensationalistic quality. In other words, you can't profit by flaunting your politics: no one is watching.

In a grand jury investigation, no one is (technically) on trial. Witnesses have no due process protections. The prosecutor doesn't have to prove your guilt: he just has to say you're a radical. The civil contempt charges the jury hands down to uncooperative witnesses stand virtually no chance of being knocked down on appeal.

Chances are you'll be called to testify far from home, where you have friends and legal and financial connections. The U.S. attorney has virtually total discretion in choosing the location of the investigation. The Tucson grand jury is investigating movement activities in L.A., the Seattle grand jury is investigating the Capitol bombing.

In short, the grand jury is a near-perfect tool of repression. It relies primarily on our ignorance, on our not knowing how much they know, what they're after, how much we can say about our sisters and brothers without endangering them. We have to educate ourselves quickly.

Who's In Charge?

For years Congress has refused to grant subpoena powers to the FBI: when J. Edgar wants information from unfriendly sources he has to turn to other Justice Department sources, such as his close friends in the Internal Security Division.

Guy Goodwin, a special assistant to John Mitchell who works for the ISD, has been handling *all* the grand jury investigations of the movement—Seattle (the Capitol bombing), Tucson (explosives supposedly bought in Tucson and transported to L.A.), Harrisburg (Berrigan and others kidnapping Henry Kissinger), Detroit (Weatherman actions after Flint), Chicago (Days of Rage), New York (bank bombings by people who supposedly are Weatherpeople)—of course hand in hand with and largely at the request of the FBI. He also was investigating the FBI office burglary in Media, Pa. Because Prosekutor Goodwin is busy questioning Leslie Bacon in Seattle, the Tucson grand jury has recessed for a week.

Co-conspirators with the FBI and Goodwin are local U.S. attorneys, anxious to undermine radical organizing in their own jurisdictions.

PHOTO/BIG PRESS

WANTED: DEAD OR NEARLY—Big Pig Guy Goodwin

What Are They After?

A Justice Department official conceded that the department was under pressure to find and prosecute the Capitol bombers. "We've got agents all over college campuses," he said sarcastically, "and we can't crack this bombing."
N.Y. Times, article on the Seattle investigation, Friday, April 30

It appears that the FBI—for the most part unsuccessful in uncovering any great number of bombers, much less the Weather Underground—is lashing out at the entire movement, out of frustration, out of a general desire to harass the movement, in order to relieve the many pressures on them to uncover bombers, and with some vague hopes of actually finding "criminals."

In the latest investigations—Harrisburg, Tucson, Seattle—Goodwin has been asking such broad questions that it is obvious he is interested not in specific crimes but rather in the entire scope of radical activity in Amerika. The Tucson witnesses were asked about many sectors of radical organizing in L.A. Leslie Bacon is being questioned about the Mayday Tribe in Washington and her movement connections in New York City. (She's been asked about the Capitol bombing, which the jury supposedly is investigating, but she knows nothing about it.)

How Much Do You Know?

As far as Guy Goodwin is concerned, you know plenty. Do you know how much you know?

What Can We Do?

Rather than sitting back, waiting for the entire movement to be thrown in jail for contempt, it is necessary for us to maintain an offensive attitude. Careful discussion with comrades and lawyers should lead to conclusions about how to testify without endangering yourself or others. Also, it is extremely important for the witness to publicize all questions and answers, so as to avoid feelings of suspicion within the radical community.

We must all begin thinking about these problems now. What would you say if a grand jury asked you what you had been doing, and with whom, for the last two years? How would you feel if someone mentioned you in grand jury testimony? How can the movement begin to take the offensive against such tactics? Talk with your comrades, talk with us. The Tribe will continue to be a forum for this discussion.

If you are subpoenaed before a grand jury, call Jennie Rhine of the S.F. Lawyers Guild (863-5193).

ment with an effective mechanism for jailing movement people who refuse to testify. If the federal government thought that the movement's position was to uniformly refuse to testify under any circumstances, it might be inspired to begin nationwide investigation, issue wholesale subpoenas to everyone, grant immunity, and jail everybody who refused to talk.

What should we do when called to testify and given immunity? What factors should affect a decision to testify?

A preliminary consideration should always be to assess what information the witness called actually knows. The less you know and the more general your knowledge, the greater the possibility of testifying without harming anyone. Another consideration is whether the question or questions can be answered without giving any information or much information. These considerations indicate how tricky the problem is, and how much risk and speculation is involved in any decisions.

What about lying and risking perjury charges? What if you decide that you have information that is damaging and cannot be given, and what if you decide you cannot hedge your answer without lying? This is a relevant question when there is some chance you will be found out. Should you lie and run the risk of perjury, or should you be silent and run the risk of contempt? In balancing the alternatives, it is important to know that perjury charge involves a criminal proceeding with a trial, a jury and an appeal. None of these are available on civil contempt, except an appeal.

It is important for us to think as clearly as we can about just who the government is after. If a person is safely underground can questions be answered which for a person aboveground would be dangerous questions to answer? Maybe the only dangerous questions regarding underground people are questions relating to their past or present locations. Also, what if the person about whom the questions are being asked has already been indicted? What if she already has a number of other heavy indictments?

Also, it is important to have some idea, if that is possible, what the information will be used for. It may not always be the case that the information sought is to be the basis for an indictment. It may be the information will be used to intimidate employers of certain individuals, or their families.

Finally, who really ought to make the decision? Can a preliminary discussion be had with many people? Can a final decision then be made with those most closely involved: the witness, her political comrades, her lawyer, those who may appear to be the real objects of the investigation?

We feel that it is of great importance to the movement that this discussion proceed quickly and well.

from a pamphlet circulated by
the Tucson Working Committee

AMERIKOREA IN ACTION $

Last Tuesday in San Francisco, a group of Berkeley and San Francsico radicals gathered outside the South Korean consulate to let the South Korean government know what they thought of the elections being held there on that day. San Francisco pigs came by to check it out. This was a new one to them. "What are we protesting today?" "We want the U.S. troops out of South Korea." "You mean we've got troops over there too?" "That's right, 61,000 of them."

There was little doubt as to what the outcome of the elections would be--amid massive street demonstrations dictator Pak Jung Hi was reelected as president of what is probably the most repressive police state in the world. Had the South Korean people dared to vote otherwise, he would undoubtedly have continued as president anyway. He has never let parlimentary procedures hold him back. He first came to power in 1961 through a U.S.-supported coup; last year when he had nearly exhausted the two consecutive terms allowed him by the South Korean constitution, he simply changed the constitution to enable himself to run again.

Pak Jung Hi (who has westernized his name to Chung Hee Park or President Park for the convenience of his American superiors) has long been an enthusiastic agent of whatever imperialist powers chose to invade and control his country. During the first half of the 20th century when Korean patriots were risking their lives to liberate their country from Japanese occupation, Pak Jung Hi swore his allegience to the emperor of Japan in blood. He volunteered for the Japanese army where he became a lieutenant and spy, fighting against the Korean liberation forces then led by Kim Il Sung.

When Japan was defeated in 1945 and the U.S. moved into South Korea, Pak Jung Hi made the transition smoothly, becoming an army officer and spy for the U.S., turning in army men who were sympathetic to the Korean Workers Party.

His opponent in this week's election was Kim Dae Jung who is hardly a radical. (In a country where advocating "reunification" has meant arrest and execution for many people, revolutionaries function in only the most clandestine manner.) Nevertheless he supported opening relations with North Korea and other socalist countries, a fact which indicates the tremendous popular feeling behind this issue. He was courageous to run at all. In the past, opponents of the Pak regime have turned up dead after the election was over. On the day before the election, the moderate Kim predicted that a victory for Pak would mean the end of elections in South Korea. "If we cannot achieve a transfer of power this year", he said, " the ruling camp will set up a generalissimo system under which no elections are held. Park will be the ruler until the unification of North and South Korea."

Pak Jung Hi and his police state serve as only a thin veneer for the total U.S. government and the presence everywhere of police and the military that prevents Pak's regime from falling.

Today the U.S. has 61,000 troops and 51 bases in South Korea. The South Korean regime itself has a 612,000 man standing army, the sixth largest in the world. One third of South Korea's budget goes for military spending. In addition, the government has formed a "homeland Defense Reserve Force" of 2.1million men with arms provided by the U.S. The South Korean National Police has been equipped and trained for years by the U.S. through its AID program, just as were the Diem police in South Vietnam.

Pak Jung Hi makes speech after inflamatory speech about the need for U.S. troops to prevent an " invasion from the North". But even the U.S. State Department has admitted that it does not consider such an invasion likely. The real reason that U.S. troops are stationed in Korea is to keep a pro-Western fascist government in power against the will of the South Korean people. This is necessary in order to hold that area as a U.S. military base and to keep South Korea open to U.S. and Japanese investment.

Nixon has made much of his promise to withdraw 20,000 American troops from South Korea by June. At the same time, however, he has guaranteed the South Korean government $1 billion in military aid over the next five years. The U.S. has already moved a wing of 54 jet fighter bombers to South Korea from Japan and has promised to deliver an unspecified number of EC 121 electronic reconaissance planes this year. This "Koreanization" will trun out to be no more successful for the U.S. than "Vietnamization" has been in Indochina, for a paid local puppet force is no match for armed patriots fighting for the liberation of their country.

Oakland Women's Liberation is sponsoring a rally to show our opposition as working women to the war in Indochina, and our support for the struggle of the Vietnamese people. A South Vietnamese woman will be speaking at the rally, as well as a woman from Oakland Women's Liberation. There will be guerilla theatre and free food for lunch. It is on Friday, May 7, at lunch hour between 11:30 and 2:00 at Lakeside Park, 21st Street and Harrison in downtown Oakland. We welcome all working women and women of the Oakland community to come.

ABORTION REFERRALS A RIP—OFF

The following is a part of a testimony presented to the Bureau of Consumer Frauds and Protection by Francine Stein, Director of the National Abortion Program of Planned Parenthood, concerning commercial abortion referral agencies.

EXPERIENCE WITH COMMERCIAL ABORTION REFERRAL GROUPS:

The commercial for-profit groups have courted Planned Parenthood day in and day out. We have been called upon to assess the groups by the local press, by magazine staffs, by media people, and by public officials.

Planned Parenthood has been swamped with spill-over effects from heavy advertising by commercial groups in campus newspapers.

We have been asked by patients, both in and out of New York State, to explain the commercial services or to confirm their legitimacy. Often we have had to deal with frantic women desperately trying to find abortion care at lower costs than those quoted to them by commercial groups.

HOW THE FOR-PROFIT GROUPS OPERATE:

No two of the agencies act exactly alike. But there are certain similarities.

THEY CHARGE A FEE FOR REFERRAL, often $50 and up.

FEES ARE SPOKEN OF AS PART OF A "PACKAGE." Women and families are rarely told in advance what the exact split will be to the hospital physician, or referral agency. Agency made hotel and local transportation arrangements adds to the cost of the "package deal." THE TOTAL FEE MUST BE PAID IN ADVANCE OF ALL SERVICES.

MOST OF THE AGENCIES MAKE THE APPOINTMENT FOR THE PATIENT. The patient is given little, if any, choice of facility. Rarely is she told where her operation will be performed until after the scheduling has been done and after the money has been paid.

PATIENTS ARE RARELY TOLD ABOUT ALTERNATIVES. Women are not told that they call call a non-profit agency and find a medical resource without paying the high "administrative" charge.

THE REFERRAL PROCESS BECOMES A STEAMROLLER. Sometimes cordial, but always insistent. There is little or no discussion of other considerations than abortion, and virtually no "counselling," although several of the agencies have that word in their titles.

ALL OF THE GROUPS ADVERTISE AND SOLICIT FOR PATIENTS. The for-profit agencies have, in my opinion, crossed the line of demarcation between legitimate public education and blatant solicitation.

THEY HAVE A COMPLICATED PATTERN OF PAYMENT ARRANGEMENTS WITH MEDICAL FACILITIES. Some agencies appear to exist as the collection arm for one medical facility of a small group of facilities. Some agencies pay doctors who bill them monthly or weekly for the number of abortions performed. Some agencies are merely in business for themselves, scrambling for appointments in a variety of facilities without special scheduling arrangements with anyone.

WHAT SHOULD BE DONE TO CORRECT ABUSES:

Again, I must repeat that the fundamental answer to referral problems is found in accessibility of services. No woman will pay to line the pockets of profiteers if alternatives exist. We must continue to work for free and low cost abortions in every state.

In addition, the City and the State have responsibility to provide reliable abortion information widely and at no cost. Authorities should work with non-profit health and social service agencies to see that standards are maintained not only in the medical, but also in the administrative activities of the health delivery system. We would encourage repeated evaluation of all referral and information groups.

Photo by Vickie S. Pope

Out of control: pigs riot in southern california

Southern California pigs have been at it again, tromping all over people's rights, creating riots, invading homes and dragging people off to jail.

This time it was in Ocean Beach, a poor white area near San Diego. The kids there were building a park, which obviously the pigs couldn't let them do. So when a community party was held in the park to have a good time and talk about the people's peace treaty, the pigs moved in.

They moved the people out of the street, into the park, and then started busting and beating people in the park. According to the OB People's Rag, a special riot issue, "It became evident to everyone that the police were going to cause their own confrontation. The crowd grew angry—and understandably—for the people there realized..." what was going on. They responded with the only things they had: rocks and bottles.

The people defended their neighborhood against the outside aggressors all afternoon and into the night. Pigs vamped on people inside their houses, on little kids, on mothers, on anyone they could get their hands on within a mile radius of the park. Over 50 were arrested. Eight porkers were injured, one seriously.

We simply have to get ourselves together. We can't continue fighting pigs with inadequate weapons, when we are always on the defensive. We may be able to get experienced enough to keep our busts and injuries down to a minimum, but a defensive strategy can never really WIN.

Take a look at the people's militia article in this issue and start talking with your friends. Dare to struggle, dare to win!

FOR SAM A BROTHER

On April 24, as hundreds of thousands of people were demonstrating in the streets of San Francisco and Washington to bring a halt to the needless slaughter of Americans and Vietnamese, a smaller crowd of perhaps a hundred gathered at the St. Augustine Episcopal Church in Oakland to commemorate another needless slaughter—that of Black Panther Samuel Napier.

Members of the Oakland branch of the Bl ack Panther Party, including an honor guard for the funeral and the young Panther children from the Intercommunal Youth Institute, members of the black community, whites and chicanos who had known Sam through his work on behalf of the Party, waited outside the wooden church in an unusually cold California wind, until the family had entered the church, then filed slowly and quietly inside and upstairs.

Bobby Seale, from his jail cell in Connecticut, sent a message which recounted the early days of Sam in the Party. He spoke of the vital work Sam had done in the distribution of the Black Panther Party newspaper. And he called upon the masses of the people to avenge the death of Sam. Bobby concluded, "Brother Sam, I'm crying inside, because I love you, you my brother."

Masai Hewitt began the funeral service with Che Guevara's immortal words, "Wherever death may surprise us..." The church then filled with music, Elaine Brown's powerful "One time in Life." Later the Lumpen sang, accompanied by a woman Panther, and their words to the popular gospel song "People Get Ready" again distinguished this revolutionary funeral from all others. "People get ready/Revolution's come. Your only ticket/is a loaded gun/Have faith my people/have faith, be strong/We'll put the pigs/where they belong.../People get ready/Revolution's come/It's freedom or death/We will not run/If Freedom causes death/then let it be known/We'd rather die free/than die one by one."

Huey Newton delivered the eulogy, and his voice betrayed the emotions he felt. Quoting the words of Chairman Mao, he described the death of the reactionaries and racists and capitalists as "lighter than a feather," and that of a revolutionary dying for the people, "in the service of the people" as "heavier than any mountain and deeper than any sea."

But a more moving testimonial to who and what Samuel Napier was came not from the words of Che or Mao, but in the simple lines of the poem/message Ericka Huggins sent from Niantic Prison:

for sam a brother / friend of the people
i remember now that sam used to call me sweet sister
and his voice had a ring to it like music / sort of a
soft-fast-hardworking voice (always a smile to it tho)
that's how his soul was – soft yet strong
fast, yet not bypassing the
needs of the people / the FREE-dom of the people/
hardworking – yes he was
the sweat engraved in the issues of our
paper – in good times / in hard, bitter, bad times...
he is not/nor will be forgotten – he was
too symbolic of all we stand for dedication,
love for the people self less ness
seems as tho he was taken away so unnecessarily
seems as tho we've got a lot to learn about this struggle of ours
seems as tho this country, amerikkka, wants to wipe out
all the samuel napiers
jonathan jacksons
bobby seales of the whole world
seems as thos we have a WHOLE LOT of work to do
love to give
freedom to give. Good brother
...i cannot be there / bobby cannot so – on that, i place
a kiss on your forehead and a dandelion in your hand
(a dandelion because they grow wild/free/rebellious over the earth)
(like the people -- poor people/oppressed people.)
...this may be said many times, but it is sincere –
...you will not be forgotten, we love you, sweet brother
we love you/

...ericka

from the desk of J Edgar

The TRIBE has received more of the files which were stolen from the FBI office in Media, Pennsylvania. Like most of the previous files which we have published or paraphrased, these are pertinent to the Philadelphia area and interesting to us only insofar as they reveal the modus operandi of the national police.

The new files name five additional FBI informers, including a clerical assistant at the Lansdowne, Pa. draft board, a security officer at Pennsylvania Military College, a "ghetto racial source" in the vicinity of PMC, and a resident of Glenelden, Pa. who identified photographs of a married couple who were under investigation because they had visited the Soviet Consular Office in Washington, D.C.

A file which dates back to 1965 indicates that the appearance of Martin Luther King, Jr. before the Women's International League for Peace and Freedom was equated in Hoover's eyes with "Communist infiltration."

A document from last fall states that "all industrial security officers are required to file a report of the intention of any employee to travel to or through a Sino-Soviet-bloc country or to attend an international meeting outside the United States where Sino-Soviet-bloc personnel might be present." This document goes on to instruct the agent on "sounding out" possible informants. It names several "leads," many of whom are naturalized citizens. Presumably these would be eager to prove their patriotism or afraid to say no.

There is also a bland memo dated prior to the Revolutionary Peoples' Constitutional Convention which outlines the kinds of reports that the bureau expects from its branch offices, including participating organizations modes of travel, identities of organizers and workshop heads, identities of leading speakers, agenda, etc.

A gratifying piece of information: Donna Donsept, the above-mentioned Lansdowne, Pa. draft board clerical assistant, "advised that due to the recent destruction of many of the current files of Local Board 58, she is unable to forward any background papers..."

DEAR TRIBE

Gentlemen,

I am writing you at this time to subscribe to your paper. Also I would like to take this opportunity to tell you that I enjoy reading all of your articles and hope that you continue to publish your work, even after our goal has been attained.

Being from the Bay Area myself, I know a lot of the strife that you are confronted with daily. I can only hope that this short letter will act in some small way to encourage you to continue the good work for the cause of the people. You have many avid readers here at CMC-East, of which I am one.

At the present time we are trying to establish a branch of the GLF within the confines here, to no apparent end as yet. But we will keep on pushing and maybe someday we will achieve our goal, equality for ALL minorities. We know that this in itself is a small drop in comparison to the other groups that are working for a common goal. But if we all pull in the same direction, something has got to give.

Good luck and thank you for any consideration that you might give this letter. Keep up the fight!!! "POWER TO THE PEOPLE"

Sincerely,
Curtis D. Mangham B-28419
CMC-East
San Luis Obispo

banks away

SANTA CRUZ--A Branch of the Bank of Amerika in Santa Cruz was blasted by a pipe bomb early on Saturday morning--Mayday. The bomb went off at the rear of the building, shattering windows in the rear and in the front. According to the Oakland Tribune, the bomb did $100,000 worth of damage. The Chronikle failed to even report the bombing. Too many of 'em???

11/TRIBE

BRAZIL 71

The following is the fourth part of a four-part article, reprinted from the New York Times.

Within a month of Dowbar's return to Brazil, he was holding up his first bank, the Banco Mercantil in downtown Sao Paulo. "I didn't even know how to handle a revolver," Dowbor says, "so I was assigned to drive one of the two getaway cars."

From his seat in the getaway car, with a heavy machine gun in the back seat, Dowbor saw traffic stop and pedestrians gather in small knots and point toward the bank. He saw a man tell the manager of a corner cafe to call the police, and he saw the manager shake his head and shrug and say it wasn't his money.

Four minutes later, the men emerged from the bank with 15 thousand dollars' worth of cruzeiros. Dowbor, whose palms were clammy from apprehension, drove away surprised at the simplicity of the operation. But a month later, in August, 1968, after only two months of revolutionary activity, he found out that it was just as simple to be caught. He was cruising through a residential section at night with two other members of the group, looking for a car to steal. His car was stopped by the police, who found a gun on the back seat. The police were not sure whether they were common thieves or political activists.

Dowbor and his friends were turned over to the State Department of Criminal Investigation (D.E.I.C.) for questioning, which in Brazil has become a euphemism for torture. Dowbor was introduced to the parrot's perch, an iron crossbar hanging from the ceiling, from which a suspect is suspended with his hands tied over his knees. While in this helpless position, electric shocks are applied to various parts of the body. At the end of eight days of beatings and the parrot's perch, Dowbor was in bad shape, with several broken ribs.

"You would hear yelling all day long there [at D.E.I.C. headquarters]," he recalls. "There was always someone being tortured. I realized that the Brazilian police had given up all investigative techniques except torture. A police investigator in Brazil is by definition a torturer. The chief investigator was a police inspector known as Geladeira [refrigerator] because he never betrayed any emotion while doing his work.

"The terrible thing is that they become accustomed to torture. Decent young men from good families who have joined the police from the highest motives are told to torture suspects. The first time they vomit in disgust, and then they get used to it."

Dowbor's lawyer managed to have him visited by a doctor. The lawyer took the doctor's report to a police commissioner, and threatened to have it published. Thanks to this threat and a bribe, the lawyer obtained the release of Dowbor and his two friends, who were never formally charged. Dowbor explains this peculiar turnabout by saying: "You must realize that in an underdeveloped country the repression, too, is undeveloped. The police are underpaid and undermotivated. Once I was stopped in a stolen car. The registration was not in my name. I offered them 50 cruzeiros. They wanted 100. We settled on 70."

Once released, Dowbor became more careful. He rented three separate CUARTOS DE IMPREGADO (top-floor maid's rooms), using a different name for each, and moved from one to the other, like the mythical king who, fearing assassination, changed bedrooms each night. He

ONLY A PAWN IN THE GAME

The Vietnam Diary of the Late Sgt. Bruce Anello

April 8. *The early hours of the morn. A stillness, peace and tranquility. The funky wild birds echo their caws across the valley. A slight mist covers the ground. The sun begins to filter through the fading clouds. A new day, new trials. It feels so beautiful. But usually ends nowhere. Just for 3 hours I feel the freedom of thought and the closeness of nature. But also I feel the loss of having no one to share it with. The early hours of the morn, these few hours, it's all I got. The rest of the day belongs to the War Lords.*

On May 31, 1968 Sgt. Bruce F. Anello–Buddy to his family and friends–was killed in action fighting with the Americal Division in the Dragon Valley of Vietnam. His diary was picked up on the battlefield by liberation forces and taken to Hanoi. A delegate to the People's Peace Treaty brought it back to the states for publication (with the cooperation of Buddy's family) in WIN. Bruce Anello's diary, an interview with one of his Vietnam buddies and an afterword by Grace Paley about her conversations with American prisoners in North Vietnam make up the May 15 issue of WIN. We think you'll find it pertinent for organizing to end the war.

WIN is a twice monthly magazine about everything relevant to ending the Indochina war, ecology, liberation movements, revolution, nonviolence, communes. But mostly we're concerned with ending the war. If this is the kind of information and analysis that *you* need, then subscribe now.

___ I enclose 30¢, please send me the May 15 issue of WIN

___ I enclose $3 for a six month (12 issues) trial subscription to WIN beginning with the May 15 issue.

___ I enclose $5 for a one-year subscription. I get the May 15 issue free.

Name _____

Address _____

WIN Magazine + 339 Lafayette St. + New York 10012

NATIVE SON

Thurs. May 6	Johnny Hodges Quartet
Fri., Sat. 7, 8	Black Messengers
Sun. 9	Johnny Hodges Quartet
Wed., Thurs. 12, 13	Norman William Quintet
Fri., Sat. 14, 15	Easy St. Rhythm and Blues
Sun. 16	Charles Tyler Trio

Open Afternoons, Thurs-Sun. 2:00 pm-2:00 am
Jams in the afternoon. Night shows at 9:00 pm.

3126 Shattuck Ave. Berkeley 845-1556

Alpha Brain Waves
Monitors & Headphones
CALL Alphatronics (10 to 3, Mons. th Fridays)
387-4025

continued robbing banks and stealing cars. One day in March, 1969, he saw his own photograph on a wanted poster. The posters were up on street corners, in gas stations and in cafes.

The appearance of the posters was coupled with a police crackdown. At the end of March, 1969, the leader of the V.P.R., Onofre Pinto, was caught. Police had arrested a suspect on whom they found a note with the letters TS, which they correctly took to mean Theodore Sampaio Street. Dowbor was walking 50 yards behind Onofre Pinto on his way to the meeting in that and saw a group of men dressed like workers at a bus stop jump Pinto as he went by. He ran off to warn others on their way to the same meeting.

A month earlier, a respected army officer named Capt. Carlos Lamarca had deserted with 70 light machine guns and joined the ranks of the V.P.R. Lamarca was known as the best shot in the army, and had been picked by the government to teach bank tellers to fire the guns they were now going to be issued, as a preventive measure to halt the wave of holdups. After Onofre Pinto was caught, Lamarca became the head of the V.P.R., a position he holds to this day. He is also at the head of the Brazilian police's most wanted list.

In April, Dowbor and Lamarca and 10 others attacked a military police barracks in the factory district of Sao Caetano do Sul. "We wanted their submachine guns and grenades," Dowbor says, "and we also wanted the workers to see the M.P's in their gray uniforms and white helmets standing outside their own barracks with their hands up. It may seem strange that we would risk the lives of important leaders in this type of action. But that is proof of total involvement. However important you are, you must do your share of menial jobs like stealing cars or renting hideouts for less experienced companions. People told us they were staying out of our movement because they were political, or that they were going into exile because they were too important to remain in Brazil. That had no meaning for us. Instead of making speeches from foreign countries, we were getting the job done."

On April 21, at 8:30 P.M., Dowbor was on his way to an apartment in the Paraiso section to meet a girl agent when he turned a corner and found himself surrounded by police. The girl had been arrested and had given away the address of the meeting under torture. Dowbor pulled out the Luger he was carrying that day and fired, but it jammed. His only thought as the police slipped handcuffs over his wrists was: Lugers aren't supposed to jam. He was taken to the interrogation center run by the counterterrorist army squads. The center is a modern, three-story, yellow-and-white house behind a police station on Tutoya Street. Over the door to the room where the torture takes place are the words: Aqui nao ha Deus nem direitos humanos (Here there is neither God nor human rights).

Three teams of 10 men commanded by an army captain work eight-hour shifts around the clock in the torture center. The names of the three captains when Dowbor was there were, he says, Albernaz, Homero and Dalmo. They are all under the command of Col. Naldir Coelbo. The torture room is called the special operations room, or the SALA ROXA (violet room), because the walls are hung with violet cloth.

As soon as he was arrested, Dowbor was taken to the sala roxa and questioned for 48 consecutive hours. He tried to talk about things the police already knew, like the bank holdups. One of his interrogators said: "You steal money from the banks; why don't you get it from the crooked politicians instead?"

"Why do you torture prisoners?" Dowbor asked by way of a reply.

"If we don't torture you, you won't talk," the interrogatore said. "What can we do?"

"That is up to you. When a regime is forced to stay in power by such means, it has no real validity. For each one of us you torture you create 10 kamikazes and then you will weep about violence in Brazil."

The fatherly, understanding interrogator, who offered coffee and cigarettes, alternated with the ugly interrogator, who applied the electrodes. The nice one said: "We want to talk to you from one soldier to another. You are militants of subversion, we are militants of repression. You are a foolish young idealist. You could help Brazil—instead, you are trying to wreck it. What are you after?"

To gain time, Dowbor explained what his aims were, he talked about Brazil's alienated masses, he discussed the degree of foreign investment in the Brazilian economy. He felt like the concubine in "Thousand and One Nights" whose life was safe as long as she kept talking. The torturers joined in, as though they liked nothing better than a lively political discussion.

"Your methods are wrong," one interrogator said. "Violence will not help. Why are you giving up a comfortable existence for a lost cause?"

Dowbor came to the end of his statement by saying: "An honest man who wants to walk with his head up should take up arms nowadays." This was too much for the ugly interrogator, who strapped him to the parrot's perch and applied the electrodes, calling him a "son of a bitch Pole." Later, when Dowbor was in his cell trying to rest his mistreated body, this same interrogator came to apologize, not for having tortured him, but for having made a slurring remark about his national origin.

Dowbor was considered an important catch. He was loaned out by one security organization to the others. "In the following month," he says, "I was tortured by the Sao Paulo army, the political police, the Rio de Janeiro army, naval intelligence and the army secret service. It did not matter whether I talked or not. Each new team of interrogators decided the others had not been able to break me because they did not know their job. They made it a point of professional honor to do better."

After several weeks of this treatment, Dowbor had third-degree burns on his legs and sprained back muscles and was unable to walk. He was sent to an ultramodern medical center operated by the DOPS (Department of Order, Political and Social). A team of doctors there is specialized in patching up political prisoners so they can be tortured some more, like ringside attendants who stanch a boxer's cuts so he can keep fighting.

"That was almost worse than being tortured," Dowbor says. Pleasant young doctors in clean white smocks took notes as they asked, with the same impersonal tone as if they were inquiring about a sinus headache: "What was it? Electric shock? What voltage?" They took his temperature, tapped his chest as they listened with a stethoscope, treated his burns, and X-rayed him. "With treatment like that you start to lose your mind," Dowbor says. The doctors pronounced him fit enough to be returned to his interrogators.

"I finally talked," he says. "I had to give away the general aspects of the organization."

Dowbor had been passed along from one security service to the other for roughly six weeks when word filtered down to him that the West German ambassador in Rio de Janeiro had been kidnapped by the V.P.R., which was asking for 40 prisoners in exchange for his release. "I was in my cell in the DOPS," he recalls, "when a policeman whispered to me: "You're in luck, your people have kidnapped von Holleben [the German ambassador]." That day they stopped torturing me. I could not be sure I was onthe list of 40. The lists are made up according to one's behavior in prison. The next day the names came out and I was on it. The guards started calling me Senhor."

On June 14, Dowbor and others on the list were taken under heavy guard to the military airport in Sao Paulo. They were flown to Rio de Janeiro, where they were put by twos in cells in the air force prison. The next morning, all the 40 were herded together in the same room. "It was a very joyous scene," says Dowbor. "We found companions whom we thought were dead or whom we had not seen in years." Twenty-seven of the 40 were members of Dowbor's group, the V.P.R., which had carried out the kidnapping. "At midday we boarded the plane for Algiers. We had changed handcuffs three times, because each police organization had its own. The political police had turned us over to the federal police at Sao Paulo airport. The federal police had turned us over to the air force police in Rio, and on the plane we were back in the hands of the federal police. We remained handcuffed during the flight."

The plane arrived at Maison-Caree airport in Algiers at 1 A.M. on June 15. A brazilian policeman stood at the door, at the spot where the smiling air hostess usually wishes passengers farewell, and unsnapped the handcuffs from each disembarking passenger. Dowbor walked down the gangplank, shook his wrists and gazed up at the clear, star-filled North African sky.

FINIS!

Question

I am comparatively young man, recently converted to Christ. I have a burning desire to help people, but I am unable to go to the seminary and get formal training. The churches don't seem to want an untrained man for a leader. What can I do? M.N.

You can make your own powdered sugar by putting granulated sugar into your blender, covering the top, then turning the blender on high.—*Billy Graham's column in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

EUCLID at Hearst 841-2648

northside

STUDIO A ENDS MAY 11
Francois Truffaut's
JULES AND JIM
Jeanne Moreau, Oskar Werner
Jean Renoir's
RULES OF THE GAME

STUDIO B ENDS MAY 11
Ingmar Bergman's
ASSION OF ANNA
Liv Ullmann, Max Von Sydow
CHEKOV'S
THE LADY WITH THE DOG
COMING MAY 12-18
TWO JOHN BARRYMORE COMEDIES
"MIDNIGHT" with CLAUDETTE COLBERT
and "TWENTIETH CENTURY"
with CAROLE LOMBARD

la hora de los hornos

COMPLETE

May 5th & 6th at 4 LeConte Hall
U.C. Campus, Berk. 7:00 p.m.

May 11th & 12th at 4 Le Conte Hall
U.C. Campus, Berk. 7:00 p.m.

Donation $2.00
(Third World Cinema Group)

NEW ORLEANS HOUSE
Dancing, beer, wine, food - minimum age 18
1505 SAN PABLO 525-2221

THURS.-SAT. MAY 6, 7, 8 — VAN MORRISON
CORN BROS.
TWO SHOWS NIGHTLY-7:30 & 11:30 — ALL SEATS $3

Sun. May 9	The Fourth Way/Flash (benefit)	$2.50
Wed. 12	Frank Biner/West Weed	$1.00
Thurs. 13	One Hand Clapping	$1.50
Fri. 14, Sat. 15	One Hand Clapping/Pipe	$2.50

MANDRAKE'S
BEER • WINE • DANCING • NO MINORS

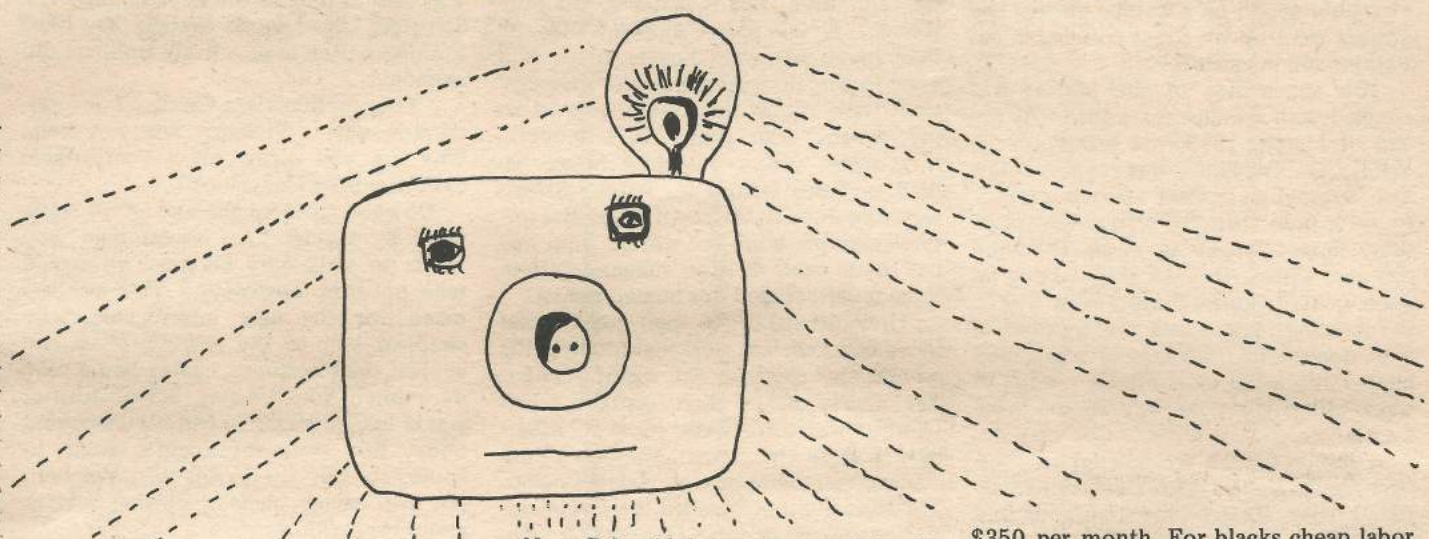
Tues-Sat May 11-15 — Rahsaan Roland Kirk
Vibrations Society

Tues May 18 — Auditions

Coming Fri May 20, Sat 21, Sun 22 — Richard Pryor

• 10th & UNIVERSITY • BERKELEY • 845-9065

PHOTO PLOY IN SOUTH AFRICA



South Africans live under a system called apartheid in which 4 million whites have absolute rule over 28 million blacks. Under apartheid blacks are subjected to these conditions:

Whites live on 87 percent of the land, blacks live on the remaining 13 percent.

When in a white area an African is legally a "temporary sojourner" even if he has lived there all his life. At any time he may be ordered to leave if whites consider "that his presence is detrimental to peace and order."

By law blacks can never earn more than whites nor can blacks ever be in a position of authority over whites. Quality education exists only for whites, while education for blacks consists of training them for service to whites. Blacks are not allowed to gather in any numbers. Political meetings and political literature are absolutely forbidden. Unions for blacks are completely outlawed. Whites and blacks cannot mix in any way. Schools, hospitals, railway stations, toilets—every public and private institution is strictly segregated. A black person cannot even look at a white person without risking a severe punishment. No white may have sexual relations with an African, colored or Indian. No African may own property anywhere in the Republic. Under the apartheid system every black must carry a passbook on him at all times. This is a 20 page book which must be signed by his or her employer every month, and kept up to date with tax payments, residence permits, and other information. For pass offenses they can be arrested or kicked out of urban areas. Some of the pass offenses are staying overnight with your parents if over 18 years old, visiting a relative in an urban area, living with your husband beyond 72 hours without government permission.

Not following any of the complicated rules of apartheid results in long, hard punishment. More people are hanged every year in South Africa than in any other country in the world. Every day more than 1500 blacks are arrested for pass violations alone. Thousands of blacks are in jail for political "crimes." An unknown number of others have ben hunted down by South Africa's gestapo secret police and tortured with water, electricity and sexual abuse.

Identification is a basic tool in population control. Every totalitarian government has devised some means of subjugating its people through identity cards. In the past, these systems have been weak: they have been difficult to administer; cards have could be tampered with and altered.

Now Polaroid has put an end to all that. It has used its sophisticated technological know-how to create an almost fool-proof system of identification. Known as the I D 2, Polaroid's system takes your picture, develops it in two minutes, seals it in unbreakable plastic, and registers your name, photographs, and other information in computers. ZAP! You're identified! Once you have the ID card, there is no way of destroying the record. Remember, the I D 2 takes TWO pictures. You get one. And who gets the other one? This is just one of the pigs' fascist tactics in order to keep complete control over human beings, and a tool to enforce apartheid's repressive laws against blacks.

In the fall of 1970 Polaroid admitted that 20 percent of all pictures taken for the passbooks were taken on Polaroid equipment. First Polaroid denied that it was actively supporting apartheid but that is a stone lie because they have been profiting from it for over 30 years.

This whole system of repression functions to provide a readily available pool of cheap, black labor for South Africa's mines and factories. African workers earn $65 per month while white workers earn $350 per month. For blacks cheap labor means oppression. For white businessmen it means high profits.

The Polaroid Revolutionary Workers Movement (P.R.W.M.) has called an international boycott of Polaroid products until Polaroid:

(1) Immediately ceases all business dealings with South Africa.

(2) Issues a statement in South Africa and America condemning apartheid.

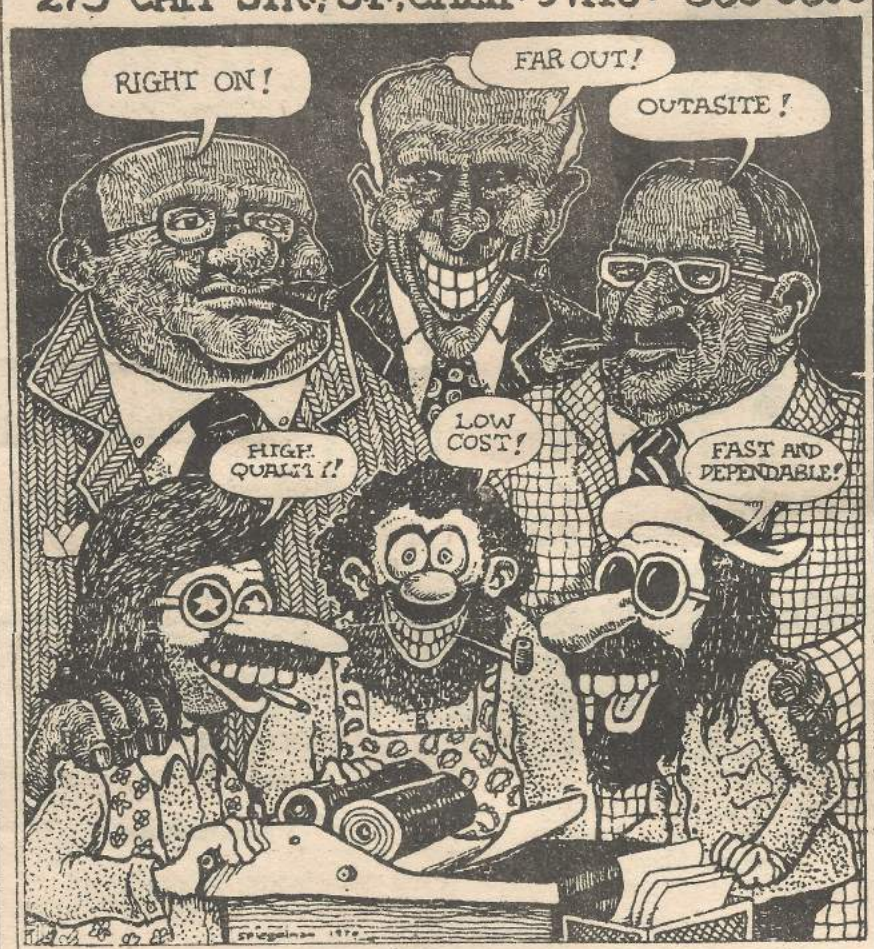
(3) Gives all profits from South Africa to the National Liberation movements there. (These movements are already receiving funds from the National Council of Churches.)

By demanding complete disengagement, the workers at Polaroid are acting in solidarity with calls by African Liberation Movements. They have concluded that only economic withdrawal can begin to divide and weaken South Africa's white front of racist oppression of our black sisters and brothers.

BOYCOTT POLAROID! Don't buy their products; don't shop at stores selling Polaroid products and tell them why. Write Polaroid and demand that they respect the struggles of working people.

THE COMPANY AND SONS

275 CAPP STR., S.F., CALIF. 94110 · 863-0890



PRINTING

GRAPHICS, ADVERTISING, PUBLISHING

PEOPLES PRESS

968 VALENCIA ST.
SAN FRANCISCO
CALIFORNIA 94110
282-0856

The first primer we wrote was called VIETNAM, A THOUSAND YEARS OF STRUGGLE. It's simply written with lots of illustrations. Since then we've done one on ecology called THE EARTH BELONGS TO THE PEOPLE. We've also done some pamphlets with lots more to come. The latest is DON'T CARRY MORE THAN YOU CAN EAT...OR... HOW TO SURVIVE A LITTLE BIT LONGER THAN YOU WILL IF YOU KEEP ON DOING WHAT YOU'RE DOING RIGHT NOW. 10 cents. Write for lit list. **PEOPLES PRESS, 968 VALENCIA STREET, SAN FRANCISCO, CA. 94110.**

HOWDY TRIBE VENDORS!

You can pick up your TRIBES for 7½¢ & sell for 15¢ at:

BERKELEY:
TRIBEOFFICE 1701½ Grove
(Good Times too, for 6¢)

SAN FRANCISCO:
Good Times - 2377 Bush
Tabac - Haight & Masonic
F.&S. Dist. 1778 Haight

GET YOURS TODAY!!

JUST PUBLISHED!

CN/245 · $1.95
At your bookseller
Harper & Row
1817 Paperback Dept. 62

snail shell llehs lians*

MESSAGES

LOST: Red and blonde cocker spaniel. Has collar with Rabies tags from Contact Bob at 658-6045.

VAL: PLEASE CALL or write or better yet come home.

TRUCKIN

MOVING, hauling; reliable. Peoples' rates. 654-5474.

MASSAGE

THE FINEST legitimate massage available given by one or two expert young ladies in private studios. A good thorough massage. Can do wonders to loosen up tight muscles. Try our steam cabinet. Open daily until 12 pm. Plenty of parking. 2490 Channing Way. No. 219, Berkeley. Call 841-5558.

WHEELS

V.W. Van—New engine & trans. Body good. $600. 548-2880.

GIGS

AUTO MECHANIC: Brake jobs, Tune-ups, etc. Most mechanical work at cheap rates. Call George at 658-6045.

CARPENTRY, cabinets, shelves, etc. made to order. Fine work. People's rates. Call 658-4801.

AWARENESS THERAPY toward a new faith in self, in life, and in mankind. For drug wasted Brothers and sisters. Charges flexible, satisfaction guaranteed. Noble Niles. Box 1286. Hoopa, Ca. 95546.

FOR SALE

THE WOMAN'S PAGE—$2 for 6 months. 1227 37th Ave, S.F. 94122. Female vendors call 282-6907.

BOOK SALE—ALBANY Library, 1216 Solano Ave. Albany, Sat. May 15, 10-4.

TRIBE STAFFER needs bread for legal expenses—must sacrifice bona fide 1955 VW Bus. running well, enging exc. Will need brake & trans work soon. Great on gas! $275. 841-1975 or leave message at TRIBE.

PAD ADS

MEDICAL COLLECTIVE needs a BIG HOUSE. Call 548-5489.

NEW PLAYWRITE/theater group needs basement, loft, warehouse. Call Ken at 524-6164 or Mark at 549-0905.

PEOPLE

NAR-ANON: Help for families of drug abusers—Thursdays, 8 pm 2220 Cedar St. Berkeley. No fee. Phone: 893-2686.

TCB

Portion Communication 387-6400
Abortion Crsing ... 927-1720
ACLU: Bkly 548-1322
SF 433-2750
American Indian Center SF ... 552-1071

Bar Sinister 849-2904
Berk Ecol. Cntr ... 548-2220
Bkly Fire Dept 845-1710
Bkly Neighborhood Legal Ass't 841-9274
Bkly RaP Center ... 548-2570
Berkeley TRIBE ... 549-3391
Bkly Coalition 848-4085

Bay Area Native Am. Council . 451-5265
Bkly Solidarity Committee 549-3977
Bethlehem Community Cntr 452-2245
Black Panther Party 465-5061
Childbirth Educ'n .. 841-0738
Committee to Defend Polit. Prisoners 285-2360
Community of St. John The Beloved .. 431-1541
Const Objectrs 397-6917
CPE (UC campus).....642-6727
Citizens Alert SF 776-2668
Draft Help: Oak ... 451-1672
SF 863-0775
Drug Counsl. & Info 843-1581
E. Bay Education Switchboard 848-1204
E.Bay Open Housing 632-9111
Ecology Action ... 843-1820
Economic Action for Peace 642-6586

Economic Opportunity Office 841-9181

Everyman Free Clinic 861-8883
Family Planning ... 845-6590
Food Conspiracy Switchboard . 845-9627
Food Stamps:Bkly . 849-2460
SF 558-5662
Free Bail Proj.SF .. 922-2202

Free Black ClinicSF 922-9927
Free Church Bkly .. 549-0649
Free Clinic Bkly ... 548-2570
Free Drug Treat.SF 621-9758
Free Hashbry Clin. . 431-1714
Free Medical Clinic, Centro de Salud 285-3685

Free Store 533-7210
Free Univ. Bkly ... 841-6794
Haight-Ashbury Free Church 621-9553

Haight-Ashbury Drgnt Counsel 621-9553
Heliotrope SF 931-1693
Huckleberry's for Runaways 731-3921

I.O.E.A.S 387-5999
Am. Indian Cntr. S.F. 552-1071
KMPX 771-8503
Light Artists Guild . 359-5438
Marin Peace Coalit . 454-9781
MOM . 621-6635 & 532-0327
Mission Newsreel .. 282-0855

Mobile Phone ... 954-7304
Music Switchbd SF . 861-8880
New Moon 863-9289
Newsreel 621-6196
LOW 964-564-0181
OM 655-6844

Planned Parenthood:
E. Bay 654-3212
SF 567-0870
Teen Clinic ... 922-1790
Police Complaint Center 548-0921
Solidarity Films.....843—7688

Suicide Prevention:
Alameda Cnty N . 849-2212
SF 221-1424
Contra Costa 939-3232
Switchboards:
Bkly 549-0649
E. Oak 569-6369
Fogline 665-2721

Haight-Asm 387-7000
Marin 456-5300
Marin Music 457-2104
Music 861-4899
SF 626-0627
San Jose 295-2938
Alameda 522-0363
W. Oak Legal 836-3013

Venceremos B'gde . 845-6326
Taxi Unlimited 841-2345
Teen Krisis 237-4667
Torch 841-9151
Trading Post 626-9641
Turn-On Cntr SF .. 626-6267
United Farm Workers: .... 292-3772 & 989-7658
War Resist Lgue ... 626-6976
Welfare Rights Org:
Alameda Cnty 1638-0702
Mission 648-7580
SF 392-8076

PROJECT ONE 861-6822

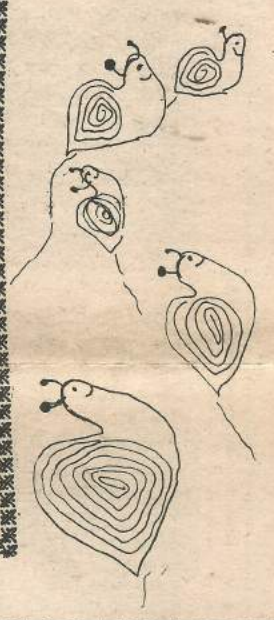
Rabbi Eli Berkow .. 594-2164
Ramparts 849-4771
Resistance: Oak ... 465-1819

SF 526-1914
Runaway Cntr. 849-1401
SF Ecology Cntr .. 391-5400
SF Newsreel 626-6194
Sex'l Freedom Lgue 654-0314
Soledad Brothers Defense Comm 654-5867

NCCF 841-5591
Peace and Freedom Party ....864-2377, 922-1462(PM)
Pentagon GI Coffeehouse 832-0686
Peoples Arch'tct ... 845-9627
Personal Problems . 548-2436
Pregnancy Counsel:
SF 922-1720
Oak 654-4075
Pregnancy Test:
Bkly 845-6596
Oak 654-4075

Women's Center ... 845-9403
Women's Lib.SF ... 861-2114
Women's Center Birth Cn'trl & Abortion 843-5500

Youth Hostel ... 549-3426



SUBSCRIBE to Tribe

$8... U.S.A.
$5...6 mONths
$12... FOREIGN
$15...Institutions
FREE TO PRISONERS

NAME:
STREET:
CITY:
STATE:
ZIP:

Send to Berkeley Tribe, Box 9043, Berkeley, California, 94709

*llehs lians=snail shells

STUDY IN CUERNAVACA, MEXICO

THE ONE EFFECTIVE WAY TO LEARN SPANISH

STUDY SIX HOURS EACH DAY

FOUR STUDENTS PER TEACHER

PAY $120 FOR EACH MONTH

START ANY FIRST MONDAY

If you have decided to master Spanish, and if you want to do so in no more than three months, come to CIDOC. While here, you have the opportunity to join informally an academy addressing itself to radical alternatives in our institutions, especially in Latin America. You can also enroll in one-month formal seminars at $30. Yearly registration fee is $50. Room and board in Cuernavaca from about $80 monthly.

For catalog and further information, write:

CIDOC APDO. 479. CUERNAVACA. MEXICO

13/TRIBE

this to THIS

COVER THAT GROOVY LONG HAIR

BUT ONLY TO SECURE A JOB OR FOR MILITARY SERVICE.
Let it swing long again on weekends.

Men's wigs to cover long hair.

THE SQUIRE FOR MEN
WRITE TO DEPT. 22A
HAIRPIECES
230 Powell St., S.F.
982-4142

ALTERNATIVE SCHOOLS NETWORK IS MEETING AT BAY HIGH SCHOOL, 1744 UNIVERSITY AVE. 7:30 p.m. THURS. MAY 13

BACK ROADS TO FAR PLACES

FERLINGHETTI

long poem $1.50

A NEW DIRECTIONS PAPERBOOK

The Radha Krsna Temple

YOUR TRANSCENDENTAL INVITATION

This album, with pictures and full text, produced by George Harrison, is a first recording of pure devotional songs in the ancient spiritual language SANSKRIT. Vibrations of these mantras reveal to the receptive hearer and chanter the realm of KṚṢṆA consciousness, joyfully experienced as a peace of self and awareness of GOD and KṚṢṆA. These eternal sounds of love release the hearer from all contemporary barriers of time and space.

HARE KṚṢṆA

Apple Records SKAO 3376

TRIBE 1/5

MAX

*means you pay
**means free

FRIDAY, MAY 7

SOUNDS

*New Orleans House: Van Morrison; Corn Bros.
*Cedar Bonita Coffeehouse--1606 Bonita, Cinco De Maya Celebration—9 pm, Donation $.50.
**Family Farmacy (Calif. & Divisadero—S.F.— Hot Damn, 9 pm. opens at noon.
*Indian Music Concert—Pandit Pran Nath; Mills College Student Union, 8:30 pm, $2.
**Seventh Seal Coffeehouse, 2311 Bowditch, Berkeley—Stephen Jenkins.
*Lions Share—Jim Kweskin; 60 Red Hill Ave., San Anwelmo.
*Fillmore—Miles Davis, Elvin Bishop group, Mandrill; $3.50, 8:30-2 am.
*Ragtime, Big Brother and the Holding Co, Grootna and the Whole Polish Army: dancing, fashion show, free refreshments: California Hall, 625 Polk St., S.F. 8 pm, $2.50.
*Rock Opera "Tommy", Lone Mountain College, S.F.; special late show added 10:45 pm; 752-7000.

HAPPENINGS

*Forum: Free Angela Davis. Speaker: Kendra Alexander, Stiles Hall, Dana & Bancroft, 7:30 pm, don. $.50.

FLICKS

*"High School," controversial documentary, S.F. Museum of art. also "Cool World" and "Titicut Follies"—7:30 pm, $1.75 general admission, $1.25 members and students. "Laurel & Hardy marathon No. 3", "Our Relations" at 6 & 9 pm; L & H shorts at 7:10 and 10:10 pm, 390 Hearst Mining Bldg. U.C.B., $1.50 gen., $1 children.
*Northside Theater: Studio A: Truffaut's "Jules and Jim," Renoir's "Rules of the Game." Studio B: Bergman's "Passion of Anna," Chekhov's "The Lady with the Dog."
*"Citizen Kane" by Orson Welles, U.C. Art Museum, Pacific Film Archive, 7:30 & 9:30 pm, $.75.

THEATER

*El Cerrito High School Actors Co. present Giraudous's "Tiger at the Gates." ECHS Little Theater, Ashbury & Eureka, El Cerrito, $1.50. for info call 526-9726.
*Magic Theater presents "Four in One," four one-act plays—8 pm Steppenwolf, 2136 San Pablo Ave. $3.00, $2 for students & freaks.
*Berkeley Repertory Theater—"Idiot's Delight", 8 pm, 848-2791.

Yeah Buckwheat!

SATURDAY, MAY 8

SOUNDS

*N.O.H.—Van Morrison, Corn Bros.
**Seventh Seal Coffeehouse, The Rose Redwoods.
*Lion's Share, Jim Kweskin, 60 Red Hill Ave.
*Fillmore—see Fri.
*Ragtime, Big Brother, etc.—Calif Hall, S.F.—see Fri.
*Lone Mountain College, "Tommy" see Fri.

FLICKS

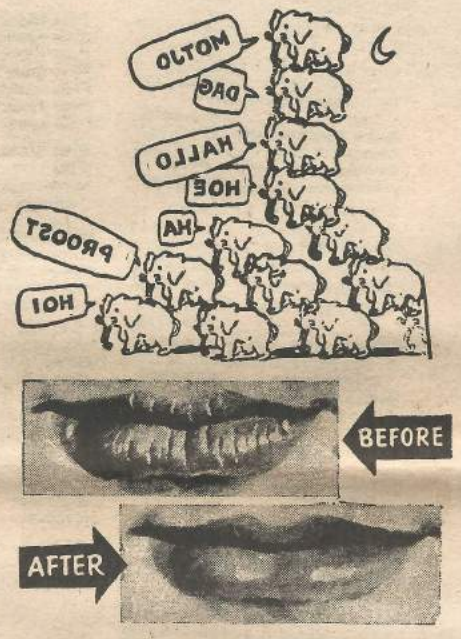
*Northside Theater—see Fri.

THEATER

**Family Farmacy,S.F.—Norm Sturgis "Life is awfully Serious"—9 pm, free. opens at 2 pm.
*Magic Theater—"Four in One," Steppenwolf, 2136 San Pablo, $2 freaks.
*Berk. Rep. Theater—"Idiot's Delight"—7 & 9:30 pm, 848-2791.

HAPPENINGS

**Celebration—Glide Memorial Church, 330 Ellis St., S.F. 10-12 noon. Speakers: Cecil Williams, various defense committees, new generation singers. Free.
*"Celebration of a Safe Space"—Evening of poetry & music, Center of the Arts—2676 Calif. St., 8:30 pm, Don. $1.50 at door.
**Grass Communion, Psychedelic Venus Church, Rectors Grove, Dwoght Way (half block w. of Telly), 845-9130.
*Buzzard's Luck II, Sport Car Rally, for info call 534-9267 or 752-9065.
**Carnival to celebrate death of social work. Unitarian Church (Geary & Franklin) noon til dusk, call 469-1005; concerned social work students of S.F. state.
**Ocho dy Mayo" Festival—Sather Gate Churches, Dana & Channing Way, Dana & Bancroft, etc.—10:30 am—attic to basement sale, art sale, bake sale, carnival events, car wash, flower sale, snack booths. For info call 524-5220.



SUNDAY, MAY 9

SOUNDS

New Orleans House, Fourth Way and South Bay Experimental Flash, benefit for New Directions Community School, 9 pm. $2.50. 233-0118.
N.O.H: Fourth Way.
*Civic Auditorium, S.F.—Elton John, Mark/Almond—Lamb, 8 pm, $3.50-$6.50.
*Lions Share, 60 Red Hill Ave, San Anselmo, to be announced, info at 454-9856.
j*Fillmore—same as yesterday except Graham charges "only" $3 tonite.
*Benefit for Musician's Collective—Barry Melton & the Fish—Quanny & the Quanditos, Red Rock—4499 Alabama St., S.F.—$1.50, 864-5526.

FLICKS

*Northside Theater—see Fri.
*Julian Theater, 953 De Haro St.—"In the City is a Wha?" plus premiere of play, When the Postman came—8 pm, Donation, $.50. Free refreshments.

THEATER

**Family Farmacy, S.F., "Life is Awfully serious" 9 pm, open at 6 pm, Free.
*"Dracula"—New Monk, Exploding Bubble Players—2:15 pm, $2.
*Magic Theater, "Four in One" Steppenwolf, Bkly, $2.
*"Person to Person", Live Oak Theater, Shattuck Ave. and Berryman Path, Bkly. Donation, 8 pm; 849-4120.

HAPPENINGS

*ALL WOMEN'S DANCE—alternative Futures-2012 Pine,S.F.,- 8 p.m. Don $1. Benefit S.F. Women's Center —474-0321.
*Caring Community—7:30 pm unstairs at 1606 Bonita. Come together for an evening of wine and exchange of ideas. $.50 donation.

MONDAY, MAY 10

SOUNDS

*Berk. Comm. Theater—Jazzman Stanley Turrentine, also Fourth Way, 8:30 pm, $3.50 at door.
**Family Farmacy, S.F. Auditions, 9 pm. Opens at noon. Free.

FLICKS

*Women's film made by S.F. newsreel latest documentary—10-12 noon; 2-3 pm; morning show followed by panel discussion, S.F. State College, Gallery Lounge, $.75, 626-6196.
*Northside Theater—see Fri. flicks.

HAPPENINGS

*Benefit for Nisqually Indians of Washington, 7:30 pm on: speakers, short films, slides and North American Premiere of BBC color film "How the West was Won and Honor Lost." Glide Memorial Church, Taylor & Ellis sts, S.F. $2 donation for $180,000 bail needed for 64 Indians arrested.

TUESDAY, MAY 11

SOUNDS

**Family Farmacy, S.F., Sunlight, 9 pm. Free. open at noon.
*Fillmore: Auditions: Vertrek, Brotherhood Rush, and Nevada, 8:30 pm, $1, 1545 Market St., S.F.

LICKS

Eisenstein's "Ten Days that Shook the World", Archive Theater, U.C. Art Museum, 7:30 & 9:30 pm, $.75. 642-0808.
3rd World Cineman presents "Hour of the Furnaces" complete, No. 1 LeConte, UCB, 7 pm, don. $2.
*Games People Play: invisible Walls—7:30 & 9:30, Berkeley Finnish Hall, 1970 Chestnut—$1.50. info—531-6961.
*Northside Theater—see Fri. flicks

THEATER

*"Dracula"— the exploding Bubble Players at the New Monk-8:15 pm. $2.

HAPPENINGS

*Benefit for Nisqually Indians of Washington, Sausalito Arts Center, 7:30 on. speakers, films (see Mon.) Donation $2 to raise $180,000 bail fund for 64 Indians arrested. Bring pillows and blankets.
*David E. Gumaer speaks on 'Revolution on Campus" 8 pm—El Cerrito Community Center, 7007 Moeser La. E.C.— Don. $1, T.A.C.T. of Albany, Bkly, etc.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 12

SOUNDS

**Family Farmacy, S.F.—Linda Hirschorn, Geoff Savage, 9 pm, Free. open at noon.

FLICKS

*"Dog Star Man" by Stan Brukhage, Archive Theater, U.C. Art Museum, 7:30 & 9:30 pm. $.75. 642-0808.
*3rd World Cinema presents "Hour of the Furnaces," No. 1 LeConte, 7 p.m. Don. $2.
**Two John Barrymore Comedies, "Midnight" and "Twentieth Century", Northside Theater
*Fellini's "La Dolce Vita", Newman Hall, U.C., 8 P.M., $1.00

THEATER

*"Dracula", The Exploding Bubble Players, New Monk, 8:15 pm, $2.00

THURSDAY, MAY 13

SOUNDS

**Family Farmacy, S.F.—Pat Brotman & Jane MacDonald, 9pm, Free, open at noon

FLICKS

*"The General Tire", by Sergei Eisenstein, Archive Theater, U.C. Art Museum, 7:30 & 9:30 pm, 75cents (642-0808)
*Games People's Play, also Nude Marathon: Invisible Walls, Berkeley's Finnish Hall, 1970 Chestnut, 7:30 & 9:30 pm, $1.50 (info 531-6961)
*Two John Barrymore Comedies, "Midnight" and "Twentieth Century", Northside Theater

CONTINUOUS

**"Death to Van Gogh's Ear", multi media art show at Nobull, a non-gallery, 15 Lafayette St., S.F., Mon, Wed, Fri 6-10 pm, Thurs, Sat, Sun 10 am to 6 pm, until May 22 (552-0586) Free
**Exhibit of oil and sumi-e paintings and ceramics, Brickwall Gallery at Arts & Crafts Cooperative Inc., 1652 Shattuck, Berkeley, Tues-Sat. 10-5:30, Sun 1-5 pm., May 7-June 6, Free
*slide review "Four years", Berkeley Art Center, 1275 Walnut, 11-5 Tues-Sun.